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The FREEMAN

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A NATIONAL ILLUSTRATED COLORED NEWSPAPER

INDIANAPOLI
APR 3 1909
PUBLIC LIBRA

VOLUME XXII
NUMBER 14

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1909.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.
SINGLE COPY—SIX MONTHS, 85C; ONE YEAR $1.50.

THE MARCH OF TRIUMPH

HONORS SHOWERED UPON THE GREAT EDUCATOR

TRIP SERVES AS AN OBJECT LESSON

Of What Can Be Accomplished by the Energetic Negro—Has Done Much Good—Big Occasion Throughout the State.

Special by Thompson's National News Bureau.

GAFFNEY, S. C., March 31.—The tour of Dr. Booker T. Washington through the State of South Carolina was a veritable "march of triumph!"

Every honor that America's most unique commonwealth could bestow, and every courtesy that a hospitable people could extend, were showered upon "the Wizard of Tuskegee" from the moment he and his party of representative men entered the State at Rock Hill on Sunday, March 14, until the close of the kaleidoscopic itinerary on Sunday night, March 21.

The trip covered the principal cities of South Carolina, embracing formal receptions at Rock Hill, Winnsboro, Columbia, Denmark, Orangeburg, Camden, Sumter, Florence, Charleston, Anderson, Greenville and Gaffney, besides numerous stops at intermediate points en route. At every station visited Dr. Washington was received with wild acclaim. Brass bands played their liveliest airs; school children waved flags and carried banners upon which were inscribed striking quotations from "the Wizard's" speeches. Not since emancipation has any event so completely taken possession of the Negro's attention in this State as the visit of this wonderful man.

Dr. Washington's coming has done great good to all concerned. His tour has been an "eye-opener" to those who accompanied him, and an inspiration to those who were fortunate enough to hear his cheering words.

Men of national prominence in various callings, who stand high in the esteem and confidence of their fellows, were invited to accompany Dr. Washington upon this memorable trip, as an object-lesson of what the energetic Negro may accomplish, in spite of race or color, if he is willing to bend his talents to working out concrete achievements

Warmly Welcomed at Rock Hill.

The "Washington party" reached Rock Hill, the first stopping place, early Sunday morning, coming on from Charlotte, where the Doctor and several of his personal staff had been royally entertained the evening before at the beautiful home of Bishop and Mrs. Clinton. The local committee in charge of affairs was made up of Editor C. P. T. White, of the Rock Hill Messenger, chairman; Rev. J. L. Beach, secretary; Rev. T. S. Gilmore, at whose home Dr. Washington was guest of honor; Rev. M. P. Hall, Dr. I. A. Macon, Rev. W. H. Robinson, Rev. J. R. Izzard, Rev. A. Lewis, Rev. J. T. Wright, Prof. H. H. Mobley and Prof. J. R. Baubware.

A number of the visitors spoke at the churches at the morning services. At 1:30 Friedman's Hall was packed with a crowd anxious to hear Dr. Washington's address. Of the 2,000 persons present, fully one-fourth were white. Editor White acted as master of ceremonies, introducing Mayor J. H. Roddy, who delivered an earnest and laudatory address of welcome, pronouncing the Tuskegeean the "foremost Negro in the world to-day," and praising his work as the most effective solvent of the race problem. In the course of his remarks Mayor Roddy said:

"I believe that Booker T. Washington is a worthy man; I believe he is an honest man; and more than all, I believe he is a good man. His work speaks for him in a language that cannot be misunderstood. His singleness of purpose has withstood the wear and tear of years. The most slightest flaw in his makeup. He is genurigid investigation fails to disclose the ine to the core. Had he not been all that he professed to be, he could not have lived through the merciless criticism and trying ordeals that have been his portion. He could not have won the world's approval amid the white light of public attention if he had not labored along the right path and achieved results that elevate both races. In the language of a great statesman, 'You can fool all of the people some of the time, and you can fool some of the people all the time; but you cannot fool all the people all the time.' Booker Washington is showing his people and mine the true solution of the mighty problem that white and brack are anxious to solve."

Dr. Washington said he could wish nothing better than to have the words of the Mayor inscribed as an epitaph on his gravestone when he shall have been gathered unto his fathers. Rev. Rochard Carroll delivered an excellent address introducing Dr. Washington, and put everybody in a good humor by his witty sallies and bluff, hearty, frank way of putting things bfeore his audience. Mrs. Ella M. Toole, in addition to directing the choral music, rendered a solo in admirable style, and other selections were presented by Messrs. Henry Farmer, William Jackson and R. S. Ambrose. At the conclusion of the exercises a toothsome dinner was served in honor of the visitors at the Booker T. Washington Hotel.

The Message of the Apostle of Industry.

Although Dr. Washington varied his speeches a great deal during the week, the main thread of his argument was revealed at Rock Hill, with the emphasis cleverly changed to fit the peculiar needs of the different localities and types of Negroes. He covered much ground, dwelling exhaustively upon the dignity of labor, the necessity for correct education—education for service—the importance of maintaining a friendly attitude toward the best white people of the community in which one lives, the power that comes from a footing in the soil and the possession of property, the boon of good citizenship, and the reward of dependableness in the discharge of obligations. He effectively "laid" the ghost of "social equality"—held up as a bugaboo by tricky politicians, and showed that while the races might live and have their being separately in matters social, there are many relations and interests which all may have in common and which concern everybody, regardless of the color line, namely, agricultural development, the manufacture of useful articles, sanitation and health, and intelligent service in the home or on the farm. The thrifty, progressive Negro was highly commended, and the idle, vicious Negro was condemned in unsparing terms, as was also the "traveling Negro," who eternally moves from place to place, producing nothing, accumulating nothing. He showed that the white man of the South is learning that he cannot keep the Negro down in the ditch without remaining there with him. His shibboleth was "All men up!" and the effect upon both races was electrical. It cannot be doubted that a new "era of good feeling" is dawning in consequence of this wholesome visitation of the world's greatest Negro and princely evangel of peace.

Major Moton Introduces Folklore Songs.

An evening meeting was scheduled for Winnsboro Sunday, and when the party reached the St. Paul Baptist Church in that thriving little town they found it filled to its utmost capacity, despite the inclement weather. About 900 persons were present. The balcony was ocupied by white citizens of the neighborhood, and they gave a vigorous endorsement of Dr. Washington's remarks. Rev. W. B. Fleming, pastor of the church, presided, and Bishop Clinton offered prayer. The music by the choir was well rendered, and for the first time on the trip Major Moton, of Hampton Institute, who has a wonderfully sweet tenor voice and can beat the world singing Negro songs, led in the singing of a number of the charming "folk songs." The committee in charge of the procedings at Winnsboro comprised Rev. W. B. Fleming Rev, U. S. Rice, Rev. G. S. Springs, Rev. H. L. Harre, A. E. Manigault, E. D. Henry and J. W. Russell, all of whom continued with the party to Columbia.

A Big Day at the Capital.

Much was expected of "Fair Columbia," the home of Dr. Richard Carroll. The citizens more than lived up to their reputation for open-handed hospitality. The party was met at the depot by a delegation, headed by the excellent band from Benedict College. Dr. Washington and personal staff went to the suburban mansion of Dr. Carroll, where was served one of the best dinners ever cooked in a South Carolina home. Mrs. Carroll was assisted in entertaining by Dr. Ruth Carroll, her charming daughter, who is a graduate of the Meharry Medical School at Nashville, and who has practiced at Rome, Ga. In the afternoon a reception was held for Dr. Washington at the First Calvary Baptist Church, of which Dr. E. A. M. Cheek is pastor. Dr. Washington delivered another eloquent address. Following the exercises, after the 1,500 persons had shaken "the Wizard's" hand and wisher him Godspeed, six street cars were placed at the disposal of the party, and all took a highly enjoyable car ride through the principal thoroughfares of the city and to the growing suburbs, vewing imposing structures erected by Negro contractors, and inspecting a large tract of land designed for colored home-buyers, known as "Booker Washington Heights." Group trips were made to Benedict College, Carroll's Orphanage and the Taylor Lane Hospital, a well-equipped institution conducted by Dr. Matilda Evans, whose services are in great demand by the "quality" of both races because of her skill as a surgeon. Dr. Evans, Dr. C. W. Rhodes and Dr. C. W. Burney all own automobiles of the latest pattern, valued at $1,000 each.

At night the Columbia Opera House was packed from pit to dome. The attendance was estimated at 2,200. After the invocation by Rev. J. J. Durham, of Aiken, Bishop Clinton felicitously introduced Dr. Washington as "the foremost man of his race and a foremost statesman in the annals of American history, regardless of race." Acknowledging the enthusiastic Chautauqua salute, Dr. Washington delivered a telling address.

At Chester, a splendid town, en route to Columbia, 3,000 people had gathered at the station to greet the train as it pulled in, and in response to loud calls Dr. Washington stopped and delivered a ten-minute address.

Where the "Tuskegee Spirit" Abounds.

Denmark was next. It was here that Elizabeth Evelyn Wright, a graduate of Tuskegee, frail of body, but determined in mind, eleven years ago founded on this spot the Voorhees Industrial School, and to-day the institution is one of the largest and most prosperous of the chain of industrial schools growing out of the massive bee-hive in Alabama's Black Belt. Dr. Washington had never been here before, and he was glad to have the opportunity to behold the great results that this child of Tuskegee had wrought. The school has 400 acres of land, fifteen buildings, and is worth $50,000. The genuine "Tuskegee spirit" abounds here as vigorously as upon its native heath, and the Tuskegee colors were in evidence everywhere on the campus. The speaking took place after dinner on a stand erected near the principal building. It was profusely decorated with the American colors, and fine samples of farm products, such as mammoth cabbages, turnips and sweet potatoes, with onions, corn, etc., were on exhibition. The crowd, numbering about 4,000, was made up chiefly of farmers, man yof whom had come from distant points in the country, utilizing all sorts of conveyances to bring them to see the patron saint of industrial training. Prof. G. B. Miller acted as master of ceremonies. Rev. J. F. Coleman read the Scripture lesson, and Rev. I.E. Lowery offered prayer, after which the spaker of the hour was introduced by ex-State Senator S. G. Mayfield (white), the wealthiets land owner in the county, and to whose generosity to Elizabeth Wright the school owes its beginning. Senator Mayfield lauded Dr. Washington, and paid a glowing tribute to the energy and womanly virtues of Miss Wright, later the wife of the present head of the school, Prof. Martin A. Menafee, also a graduate of Tuskegee. Dr. Washington spoke with unusual plainness to his farmer friends for more than an hour, and fervent "amens" were heard from lips that recognized the truth of his homely philosophy. Bishop Clinton delivered one of the best addresses of his series here, and Major Moton led the jubilee singing. A collection of $30 was taken up and presented to the school. On the way to Denmark a brief stop was made at Blackville, and the Tuskegeean talked to 500 people. On the way to Orangeburg a stop was made at Bamberg, and later at Branchville, where the mayor welcomed the party.

At South Carolina's Greatest Seat of Learning.

Orangeburg is South Carolina's greatest seat of learning. The immense Claflin University, fostered by the M. E. Church North, is there in all its glory, and the State Colored College of South Carolina, handsomely equipped and growing in strength and influence, born from the activities and consecrated zeal of former Congressman Thomas E. Miller, is next door. Tingley Hall, the new building given by a Northern philanthropist named Tingley, is one of the finest school buildings in the country. Shortly after the arrival of the special a meeting was held in Webster Hall, Claflin University, and addresses were delivered by Rev. W. H. Moses, of the Foreign Missionary service of the Iational Baptist Convention, Charles Stewart, W. T. B. Williams and others. Mr. Stewart, a humorist of note, made a pronounced hit, and added to an already big reputation. In the morning crowded with happy-faced students and scholarly-looking faculty, and all listened with interest to speeches by President Miller, Bishop Clinton, Charles Stewart and R. W. Thompson. At 11 o'clock the people greeted Dr. Washington at Claflin, and ot 1 o'clock a great audience assembled in Webster Hall to hear him tell the story of the Negro's upward march. Dr. Durham's classic introduction of Dr. Washington, a fraternal talk by President L. M. Dunton, Major Moton's folk songs, a splendid rendition of the famous sextet from "Lucia di Lammermoor," and a solo by Miss Flora Wallace, and drives through the town after adjournment, were distinctly enjoyable features of the day. Dr. Washington was the guest of Mr. Levy, a successful business man of the city.

The train was two hours late in reaching Camden, said to be the oldest, poorest and proudest town in the State, but an audience that completely filled the opera house waited patiently until the party arrived, and "the Wizard" held the people spellbound, as usual, for an hour and a half. Dr. Carroll made a striking talk, and had his usual bit of fun with his white friends, who always like to hear his witticisms, even if he "knocks" them a bit in some tender places.

At "Sumter, the Superb."

No place in South Carolina ha sbetter people of both races than Sumter. A cordial welcome was extended here, the home of Lawyer and Editor W. T. Andrews, the joint-pilot of the trip, and of Mr. Z. E. Walker, a retired business man, whose wise counsel and level head and constant watchfulnes contributed much to the success of the enterprise. Dr. Washington and immediate party were the breakfast guests of Mr. Andrews, and the latter's charming wife (nee Miss Anna Lee, of Washington, D. C.) served a meal fit for a king—it was a gastronomic triumph. Morris College, a new institution, founded by the Baptists, and presided over by the sagacious Dr. E. M. Brawley, was visited in the morning. Dr. Washington spoke briefly to the students, after which the party repaired to Kendall College, a Presbyterian institution, of which Dr. A. N. Fryerson is president. Then a magnificent dinner was served by the ladies' auxiliary of the local Business League in the college dining hall. The opera house was inadequate to hold the people who wanted to hear the Doctor, and for the first time in a public auditorium the stage was divided half and half between the colored visitors and the white people who were anxious to hear "the Wizard's" inspiring message. Lawyer W. T. Andrews presided and delivered the address of welcome. Rev. C. C. Brown, pastor of a leading white church of the city and noted for his liberality on the Negro question, introduced Dr. Washington in terms that brought forth round after round of hearty applause from both races. Dr. Brown stated that his part was only that of the bugler, who, in the century that confessed the divine right of kings, merely sounded the bugle call announcing the approach of the king and his roya lretinue. He analyzed the life and work of the Doctor, and declared that he was proud of the honor conferred upon him in asking him to present to Sumter's citizens so noble and unselfish a friend of humanity. Dr. Washington's speech was in a happy vein and "scored" heavily. Major Moton led "We Are Climbing Jacob' sLadder," and a select chorus rendered appropriate songs. On the drive through the colored residentital section many beautiful homes were pointed out as the property of thrifty Negroes.

On the way to Florence, the next point in the itinerary, five-minute stops were made to allow Dr. Washington to say a word to the people at Mayesville and Cartersville. At Mayesville the children of the public school turned out at the station, in charge of the principal, Miss Emma J. Wilson.

Florence Does Herself Proud.

The reception at Florence was in keeping with the time-honored reputation of that beautiful and homelike city. This is where Postmaster J. E. Wilson lives. Dr. Washington was entertained at Mr. Wilson's stately mansion, and Mr. Wilson presided at the meeting at the opera house, and Dr. J. R. Levy gave his full time and the weight of his influence to the task of seeing that everybody was comfortably entertained and properly cared for. Rev. T. J. Colberter was the third member of the committee, laboring with Mr. Wilson and Dr. Levy.

The opera house could not begin to hold the people who applied for admission. "The Wizard" was welcomed on behalf of the city by Hon. A. A. Cohen, a prominent white business man and member of the Board of Aldermen. Rev. W. B. Oliver, pastor of the First Baptist Church (white), pronounced the invocation. Dr. Washington spoke on his usual lines, and his emphatic points met with the customary warm reception. A grand banquet at Levy's Hall after the opera house exercises, and a drive through the city next morning, rounded out the lavish hospitality of the people of Florence.

In Aristocratic and Historic Charleston.

The well-drilled band of the Jenkins Orphanage, which participated in the Taft and Sherman inaugural parade in Washington, March 4, met the party at the Charleston Union Station. In handsome "rigs" the members were carried to their homes, where dinner was served in true Charlestonian elegance. The peculiar customs, dialect and architecture of this historic city aroused much curiosity, and the day was one of novelty to those who were visiting this center of exclusive aristocracy for the first time. Dr. W. D. Crum was host for Dr. Washington, and Dr. J. L. Dart, Dr. J. P. Sims and other prominent citizens cared for the remainder of the tourists. In the afternoon the visitors were treated to a street car ride to the Navy Yard, and were give na delightful view of the harbor. At night the most brilliant audience that has gathered in Charleston for many a day completely filled the great Emanuel A. M. E. Church.

Mayor Rhett, in his eulogistic address of welcome, confessed that he had never had the pleasure of hearing Dr. Washington, but had wanted to doso for a long time, and was now gratified that the opportunity had come. The presiding officer was Rev. H. W. B. Bennett, pastor of the church, and the choir sang several specially prepared anthems.

An elaborate banquet in honor of the visitors was served in the lecture room of the church, with Dr. W. D. Crum as toastmaster. At 3:20 the party left by Pullman for Anderson.

Gathering Up the Threads.

It was a long jump to Anderson, but a pleasant one. Stops were made en route at Williamston, Newberry, Greenwood, Honeapath, Cowpens and Belton, where crowds varying from 300 to 1,000 turned out to hear five-minute talks by Dr. Washington. At Belton Bishop Clinton, Mr. Merrick and Dr. White also spoke. At several points beautiful bouquets of flowers were presented him by the ladies. At Newberry the Hoge Public School met the train in a body, and carried banners inscribed with significant quotations and large pictures of "the Wizard." At Anderson the band from Benedict College met the party at the depot and without delay escorted the big crowd to Buena Vista Park, where Dr. Washington addressed over 3,000 people in the amphitheater in this handsome park. The audience was one of the best o fthe trip, and some are of the opinion that "the Wizard" here made his most felicitous speech. At the graded school, of which Prof. Gassaway is principal, a toothsome turkey dinner was served to the general party and local friends by Caterer W. W. Williams, of the Chiquola Hotel, and specially invited guests, headed by Dr. Washington, were similarly honored at the elegant home of Dr. and Mrs. L. A. Earle.

Greenville was reached two hours late, but the audience waited in the immense opera house patiently until 10 o'clock at night, and was amply rewarded for its long vigil by one of the Doctor's happiest oratorical efforts. The local brass band escorted the party to the opera house, and the streets were crowded all along the line of march by whites and blacks, and cries of "That's him!" were heard on every side as the Doctor was recognized. At the opera house Rev. P. F. Maloy presided. The invocation was by Rev. J. O. Allen. Major R. R. Moton gracefully introduced the speaker. On this occasion Dr. Washington based his talk largely upon the labor aspect of the race problem, and referred more particularly to Tuskegee than at any other time during the journey. "Beneath Summer Skies" was delightfully rendered by Miss A. Cecelia Johnson, accompanied by Miss Marjorie Maloy, both teachers in the public schools. The party remained in Greenville over night, had a formal dinner next day, leaving at 2 p. m. for Gaffney, where the invitation to come had been extended by the City Council and countersigned by the Mayor. The chairman of the committee

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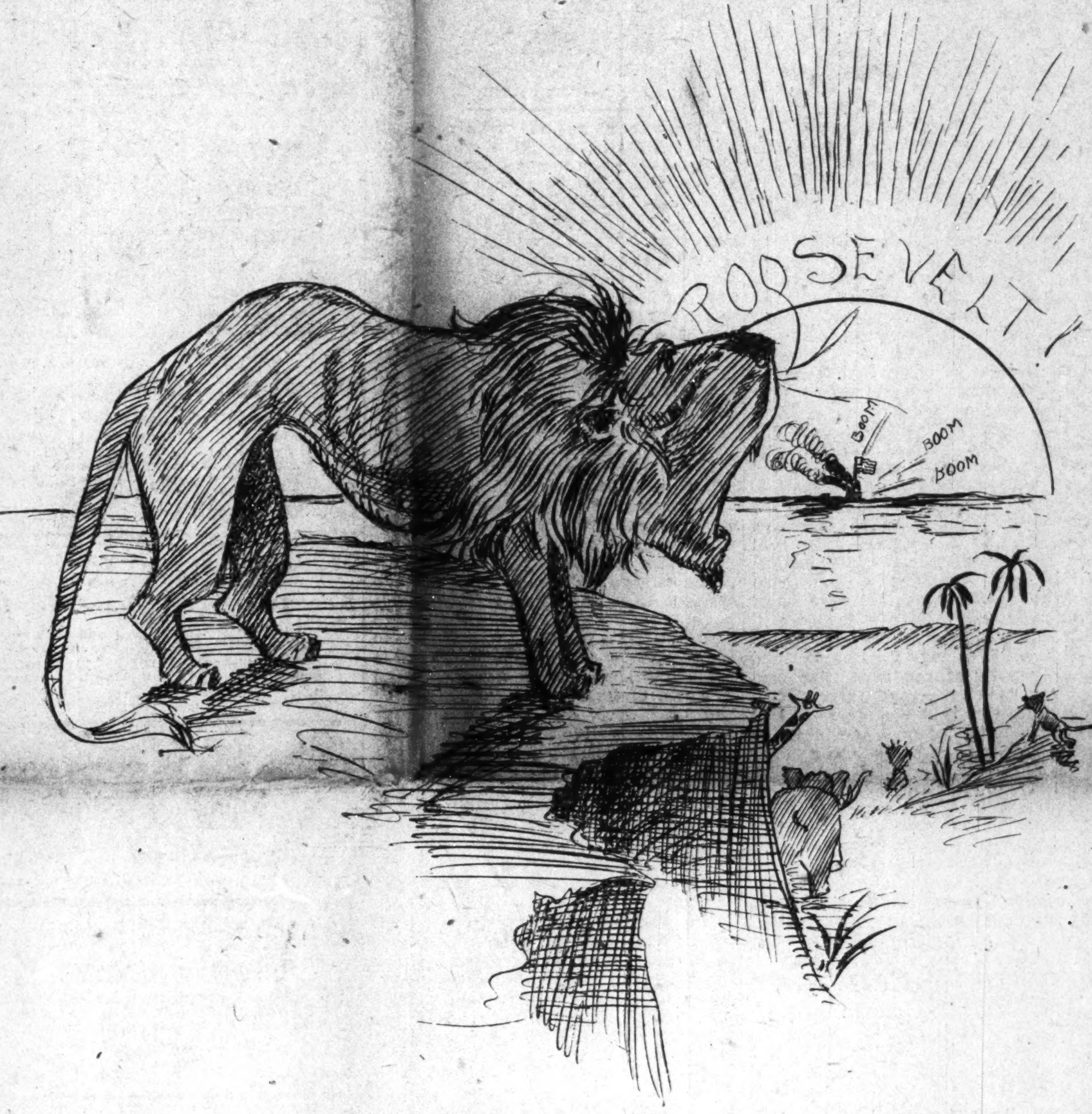

ANXIETY.

FORTIETH ANNUAL SESSION

OF THE LEXINGTON M. E. CONFERENCE ADJOURNS

SUCCESSFUL AND PLEASANT MEETING

Bishop W. F. Anderson Presided Improvements in All Reports—List of Appointments and Rev. Bailey is Returned.

The fortieth annual session of the Lexington M. E. Conference closed in Indianapolis on last Monday, March 29, one of the most successful conferences in its history. The conference was held at Simpson Chapel, which proved inadequate to accommodate the large crowds attending each session. Rev. J. S. Bailey, pastor of the church, D. E. Skelton, superintendent of the Indianapolis District, assisted by the officers and members of the church, had made arrangements for carrying out in perfect detail every consideration for the comfort of the visitors, and stopping places satisfactory to them were found, homes being offered the committee by the better class of citizens, regardless of denomination, much of which success is due to the general popularity of the pastor, the Rev. J. S. Bailey, who holds a firm friendship with pastors and people of all denominations. Bishop W. F. Anderson, of Chattanooga, Tenn., presided. The conference was remarkable in the quantity of business dispatched at each session, and also the general improvement shown by the reports of the District Superintendents, the Secretary, Treasurer and general officers of the church. The conference was welcomed Wednesday morning by Mayor Bookwalter, whose welcome was received with a vote of thanks and the Chautauqua salute. Responses were made by Rev. J. H. Ross on behalf of the conference, and Dr. C. R. Atkins on behalf of the laity of the church. A special feature of Thursday was the reading of the reports of the five District Superintendents. The Rev. John W. Robinson, of Covington, Ky., was for the sixth time elected Secretary of the conference. Rev. E. L. Gilliam was elected conference Treasurer. The conference sermon was preached by Rev. P. T. Gorham, of Paris, Ky. The memorial sermon to the deceased ministers or wives of ministers was preached by Rev. J. P. Franklin, of Terre Haute. In the absence of Mrs. M. C. B. Mason, who was to have delivered the Woman's Home Missionary address, Mrs. John W. Robinson, wife of the conference Secretary, was called upon to address the meeting, and although without previous preparation, made an address that aroused the conference to a high pitch of enthusiasm. Mrs. Robinson has an earnest and pleasing manner, well-modulated voice, and has the faculty of reaching the hearts of her hearers, and her plea for support of the Woman's Home Missionary effort bore fruit in a liberal collection for the cause at the close of her address. Rev. and Mrs. Robinson also sung with pleasing effect at one of the sessions a patriotic song, "Our Flag," composed by Rev. Robinson. The conference had as visitors most of the general officers of the church, among whom were M. C. B. Mason, secretary of the Freedman's Aid Society, and M. S. Davage, business manager of the Southwestern Christian Advocate, and Rev. E. W. S. Sammond, dean of Braden Bible College. Among the local visiting members of the M. E. ministry were Bishop J. H. Vincent, Revs. Albert Hurlstone, Joshua Stansfield and others. Bishop G. W. Blackwell, of Philadelphia, of the A. M. E. Zion Church, was also a visitor. Special features of the sessions were the sermon by Dr. E.W. S. Hammond, "Aggressive Evangelism," Thursday, and a lecture, subject "The Hero of Babylon," by Dr. Stansfield, Friday night. Maysville, Ky., was chosen as the place for holding the next conference. On Sunday Bishop Anderson preached an impressive sermon at Simpson Chapel in the morning, at the close of which took place the ordination of deacons and elders. During the conference District Superintendent D. E. Skelton was presented a substantial purse by the wives of the ministers in his district, and Rev. Bailey was presented silver coin and a handsome gold fountain pen by the choral society of Simpson Chapel. Revs. W. L. Muir and Israel Simms, the latter ninety years old, were interested visitors at the conference, which closed with the announcement of the following appointments by Bishop Anderson:

Louisville District—H. W. Tate, District Superintendent; Auburn and Bibtown, R. D. Hines; Beaver Dam and Dundee, R. W. Carr; Bowling Green, W. H. H. Renfro; Cloverport, W. L. Noel; Eddyville and Dulaney, G. W. Staples; Greenville and Graham, J. W. Russell; Hardinsburg, G. W. Harris; Hawesville and Lewisport, G. W. Thomas; Hartford, J. S. Henry; Irvington and Harned, Superintendent J. S. Jones; Leitchfield, M. S. Johnson; Louisville, Cope Chapel, J. H. Ross; Louisville, Jackson-street, J. Holloway; Louisville, Thirty-fifth-street, J. T. Harris; Morgantown and Indian Camp, N. H. Willis; Mt. Washington and Waterford, R. Sharpe; Munfordville and Carr City, D. Gordon; New Haven and Boston, Henry Steen; Owensboro, F. P. Fielding; Paducah and Grand Rivers, Fred White; Princeton, F. D. Breckenridge; Smithland, R. D. Hines; Taylor Mines and Drakesboro, P. J. Smith; Sonora, Upton and Lebanon Junction, J. H. Boling; West Point and Vine Grove, Superintendent J. N. Ballou.

Lexongton District—L. M. Hagood, District Superintendent; Anchorage, W. H. Evans; Chaplin, supplied, William Bush; Cleveland, supplied, Thomas Brown; Frankfort, supplied, Scott T. Jones; Georgetown, F. P. Robinson; Jeffersonville, A. P. Waller; Lagrange, G. W. Powell; Leesburg and Oxford, A. L. Clarke; Lexington, Asbury, H. W. Simmons; Lexington, City Mission, George F. Carr; Lexington, Gun Tabernacle, W. H. Riley; Monterey and Jimtown, S. W. Duncan; New Zion, D. R. Hickman; North Middletown, Jall Perkins; Owenton, Braxton Daniels; Paris, P. T. Gorham; Pewee Valley, J. J. Nichols; Pleasant Point, Superintendent Anthony Rice; Richmond and

Continued on Page Four.

Old World News.

From Our Own Correspondent.

(From our own Correspondent.)

During the past week Europe seems to have taken great interest in both Asia and Africa, and some very interesting letters have appeared here in the papers. Dr. M. A. Stein, the eminent Oriental scholar and explorer, dealt with the results of his work in Central Asia from 1906 to 1908, in a paper read before the Royal Geographical Society.

While five long marches from the edge of the Tunhuang oasis were made, Dr. Stein first sighted remains of ruined watch towers, and soon came upon traces of an ancient wall connecting them. This was accurately surveyed from An-shi over a distance of 140 miles. The ruins proved to belong to an early system of frontier defense, corresponding in character to the extant "great wall" on the Kansu border, massive watch towers usually rising at intervals of two to three miles along the wall. From Chinese records, mostly on wood or bamboo, which the excavation of almost every ruin yielded in plenty, the explorer made certain that this frontier line dated back to the end of the second century B. C., when Chinese expansion into Central Asia first began under the Emperor Wu-tu. Exactly dated documents, commencing with the year 99 B. C., showed that the regular garrisoning of the border wall continued throughout that century, and probably for the greatest part of its length, down to the middle of the second century A. D. The wall showed everywhere a uniform thickness of eight feet, is still in places over ten feet in height, and watch towers, ordinarily built of sun-dried bricks, rose in one solid square mass to heights of thirty feet or more. A solid block of halls, nearly five hundred feet long and with walls of six feet thickness, and still twenty-five feet or so in height, at first puzzled him greatly by its palace-like look and dimensions. Finds of dated records of the first century B. C., near by them, told him that it had been constructed as a great magazine for the troops garrisoning the line or passing along it.

* * *

Following close upon Dr. Stein's paper is another written by Mr. Hesketh Bell, whose literary powers are well known. Describing Bukedi—the land of the naked people—he says the country is densely populated by primitive and warlike tribes, who possess no political organization. The district was a revelation to him.

"Though I had heard already of the enormous density of the population, and of the remarkable pitch to which they had carried their cultivation of the land, my trip filled me with amazement.

"We traveled for four days through enchanting scenery, and traversed a country the like of which is probably not to be seen in any other part of Africa.

"The great green massif of Mount Elgen, 14,000 feet high, towers up into the clouds, and its mighty buttresses stretch far out into the surrounding plain.

"But instead of the tangled luxuriance of wild tropical vegetation, which would usually characterize such a scene in mid-Africa, the eye was almost equally charmed by the sight of almost unparalleled cultivation.

"Dotted all about, in wondrous profusion, are the neat dome-shaped huts of the Bagishu, looking like immense hives, each one flanked by one or two smaller huts serving as granaries.

"In this dense crowd of over 400,000 Negroes, there is barely a trace of organization of any kind.

"The northern people take amusing precautions with regard to bachelors. All the lads and unmarried young men are made to sleep in small, specially constructed huts, raised high up on posts. Access to the doors is only gained by a ladder, which is carefully removed as soon as the young men have been safely disposed of for the night.

"I was told that, among some of the tribes, fine ashes are strewn under the human pigeon cotes, so that telltale footprints would indicate any attempt at a nocturnal excursion.

"The people are polygamous, and each man secures as many wives as he can purchase or capture."

* * *

Speaking of Abyssinia, Dr. Zintgraff, the new political adviser to King Menelik, says:

"The reports of Menelik's serious illness were circulated by the English, to alarm the French to such an extent that they would abandon their railway schemes in Abyssinia. As a matter of fact, the Abyssinian Railway Bill has been withdrawn from the French Chamber of Deputies. Menelik is now sixty-five years old, and is certainly a prey to disease. His internal disorder has caused him much trouble during recent years, but there is no immediate danger for his life.

"In my opinion there is no danger for European residents in Abyssinia in case of Menelik's death, and it may be anticipated that the Abyssinians will remain quiet if there is a change of monarchs. Menelik names his success in his last will and testament, and this successor will certainly be recognized throughout Abyssinia. It would not be possible for any false prophet to cause disturbances to any extent."

* * *

At the coming (March 27) South London Musical Festival there will be a musical competition for prizes, to be presented by Princess Christian. It has just been published that the test piece selected by the tenor soloists is Mr. S. Coleridge-Taylor's "Onaway, Awake, Beloved," from his famous cantata, "Hiawatha."

RELIGIOUS TRAINING SCHOOL

Dr. Shephard's Efforts to Establish Institution at Durham.

DURHAM, N. C., March 29.—That the Religious Training School and Chautauqua, long the dream of Dr. James E. Shepard, of this city, will become a reality is now almost an established fact. For a long period of years Dr. Shepard has been at work trying to establish a training school for Negroes, to be modeled after the Winona Assembly and the Northfield Bible School. The need of such an institution became apparent to him from his long activity in connection with the International Sunday School Association, of which he has been, for several years, the field superintendent of the work among Negroes.

A strong, useful religious training, a literary course, designed for illiterate clergymen, a special course for Sunday School teachers, designed to fit young men and women for Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Association work, are some of the special features, and established practical industries will likewise be included in the curriculum.

Dr. Shepard has associated with him in the work some of the best and most influential Negro men in the country, and is highly indorsed by leading men of both races. Among them are the Governors of nearly every Southern State, and he has already been successful in securing more than $50,000 with which to establish the project. In order to secure the location of the institution in Durham, the Merchants' Association of this city recently took decided action towards raising sufficient funds to furnish a suitable plot of ground here for its location. The whole scheme will necessitate an outlay of $150,000, and it has the support of leading clergymen of the white race, some of whom are enthusiastically bending their energies towards its establishment.

That the work will be a huge success, and that it will fill a long-felt want, goes without saying, and in the effort Dr. Shepard is making, including the sacrifice from his private business that it is necessary for him to make in order to establish this enterprise, he well deserves the encouragement of all the people of his race. He is no stranger to the people. He has performed herculean services in their interests in varied capacities, and has represented the race well in the International Sunday School work, where, for a long time, he was a respected and honored committeeman.

The needs of such an institution are manifest. Dr. Shepard declares that the hope of the race lies in the education of the young, and that specially trained teachers must do the work if it is to be effective. In speaking of the advantages of a religious education for the Negro, he says:

"It awakens the sluggish, dormant energies of the individual and turns them into channels of usefulness and service. It lessens crime, reduces idleness, stops violence and teaches lessons of restraint. It builds up a better citizenship and checks the waste of human material found in chain gangs, jails and penitentiaries. Make a man practically religious, and the industrial and educational side will take care of itself. Any education that will cause the betterment of the race must be based upon a religious training."

WARRING ON THE WHITE PLAGUE.

The Florida papers are appealing strongly to the Negroes of the State to enlist in the war against the great white plague—consumption in its various forms. It will be taken for granted that the request will be heeded, since it is to their interest to do so. The war against consumption is particularly widespread at this time. The question naturally arises, Is the malady on the increase, or is the activity due to improved methods of dealing with it? It may be that the public conscience is at last aroused to the gravity of the situation. We rather think the latter view is the right one. We, however, do not mean to speak with authority. The carelessness of the young of today may be as inducive to the disease as the ignorance and poverty of the older ones. But it stands to reason, in the light of knowledge—information on hygienic laws—that the younger people would escape the ravages of diseases which, in the most part, may be prevented by precaution.

It appears that the rules of health for preventing the disease are not observed if known, and in consequence we have the conferences, lectures, admonitions from various sources inveigling against the insinuating foe. Like most other maladies, it sounds no rattles on the approach, but different to most of them in malignancy. Once in its embrace, the work must be strenuous indeed if one is freed. Then the mocking aspect, the dreadful suspense—neither sick or well, as the case is so often, for very long periods—are sufficient causes for reducing its possibility to a minimum. No other sickness is nearly so tantalizing, so capricious, toying with one's life as some vindictive, evil spirit that gloats on the captivity as a cat would play with a mouse.

The Negroes are said to be more susceptible to lung troubles than white people. For a great while the charge was most vigorously denied, but when those tell-tale statistics are drawn on more he has to succumb. It may not be that they are inherently more susceptible than white people, yet we are somehow prepossessed with the notion that our race is of softer fiber, if one may so express it, much as oak timber differs with maple or poplar. This may be imagination, gotten simply of the fact that consumption seeks the race as prey.

We note, too, that the stress is laid on cleanliness, always desired, of course, rather than protection against the climate—sudden change of temperature. All bad, unsanitary conditions doubtless lead to sickness, but it is plain that a severe cold, unless checked, breaks right for the lungs. If the lungs can stand the assault, it may take it out on some other part, and in other forms; but if we are not mistaken, the lungs get the first bout. In view of this, we think the care of the individual along this line is as essential as along the lines that seem to be most talked on.

BOOKS.

Among the recent publications on the Negro race are the following:

"The Education of African Natives," by Perterras, in "Westminster," December, 1908.

"Aunt 'Liza, One of the Slaves Who Stayed," by L. Finch, in "American Magazine," February, 1909.

"Berean School of Philadelphia, and the Industrial Efficiency of the Negro," Matthew Anderson, in "Annals of Academy of Political and Social Science," January, 1909.

"Relation of Industrial Education to National Progress," Booker T. Washington, in "Annals of Academy of Political and Social Science," January, 1909.

"Negro Races," by Jerome Dowd, in "Political Science Quarterly," December, 1908.

"The Negroes of Pittsburg," Helen A. Tucker, in "Charities and the Commons," January 2, 1909.

"Cheerful Journey Through Mississippi," B. T. Washington, in "World's Work," February, 1909.

"The President, the South and the Negro," J. C. Hemphill, in "Harper's Weekly," January 9, 1909.

"Race Problems in America," in "Nation," January 28, 1909.

"European Population of the United States," "Living Age," January 16, 1909.

"Negroes in Business in the North," R. R. Wright, Jr., in "Southern Workman," January, 1909.

"Progress of the Negroes in a Mississippi Town," by D. W. Woodard, "Publication of Committee of Twelve."

"Negro Banks in Mississippi," by Charles Banks, "Publication of the Committee of Twelve."

IS OUSTED FROM SLEEPER.

W. H. Ellis, the Negro promoter of New York, who was born and reared near San Antonio, Tex., is riding through the State today in the Negro compartment of a day coach of a passenger train on his way back to New York from Mexico, where he has been on business connected with a $10,000,000 transaction involving the purchase of rubber plantations and the establishment of a rubber factory.

Ellis was the central figure in an exciting episode when he reached Texas soil at Eagle Pass last evening. He entered the Pullman car and announced to the white passengers, who protested against him occupying the car, that he intended to remain there. All of the white passengers vacated the car.

The conductor of the train appealed to Sheriff Williams and Deputy Sheriff Etter, of Eagle Pass, for assistance in removing Ellis from the Pullman. After riding several miles in the Pullman, Ellis obeyed Sheriff Williams' request and vacated the car, taking a seat in the Negro compartment of the day coach.

Ellis announced he would prosecute the Southern Pacific Company and the Pullman Company for subjecting him to the humiliation of riding in the Negro compartment.

When outside of Texas, Ellis claims to be a Cuban. He acquired much notoriety a few years ago by his frequent visits to King Menelik of Abyssinia, where Ellis claims to own a grant of several million acres of land.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

LIBERIA.

Speaking of the Liberian Commission, the New York Globe is rather indifferent when it says:

"The commission is not charged with the duty of making a case for Liberia. It is merely delegated to present the conditions as they are, and make them, as far as possible, speak for themselves. We have had, and no doubt we still have, a certain sentimental interest in the success of the Liberian experiment, but it is not of such an artificial and emotional character that we should be disturbed by the prospect of a dissolution of the republic if, all things considered, that seemed the wisest thing for it. With French territory on the one side and English on the other, Liberia might be merged into either or both without offense. For the sake, not only of Liberia itself, but the black folks of Africa generally, we may hope that the findings of the commission will be such as to give the republic a new and vigorous lease of life; but if the price of independence is to be inefficiency and hopeless weakness, we shall hope for the republic a better fate than that of an empty political authority."

Nearly forty-four years have passed since the dark day of his death. Those of us who remember that tragic occasion can never lose the image of its solemnity, its horror, the utter blackness of the earth, as if the sun had suddenly been extinguished in the heavens. Still in dreams that day will visit the soul, and revive the awfulness of the impression. Those who were unborn then, or too young to feel the full force of the blow, who have come not by personal knowledge into the heritage of affection and gratitude toward the martyred President, still seem to find no difficulty in partaking of the sentiment that moves the elders. The children love him as perhaps they love no other of the great men of the nation, not even Washington. * * * He was one of the costly sacrifices paid by the nation in atonement for its folly, its greed, its senseless passion, its partisan narrowness and cruelty. We can see now how the sacrifice might have been avoided, and we begin to long and hope for the happier days to come when the government of a free people will not make necessary the sacrifice of its bravest and best sons and daughters, but will be a happy service so well ordered and so well administered that peace, prosperity, equal rights, and universal justice and liberty will be secured without destructive upheavals and wasteful reformations.—On Lincoln, The Christian Register.

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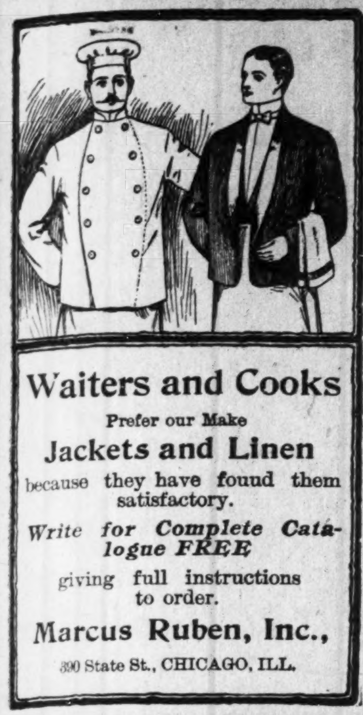
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The Round=Up

A Romance of Arizona

Novelized From Edmund Day's Melodrama

By JOHN MURRAY and MILLS MILLER

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(CONTINUED.)

Dick, shaken and hurt, slowly sank to his knees, covering his face with his hands. A dry sob shook his frame. Here was the end of all his hopes, here the sad reward for years of toil and waiting.

"Now you know why you can't stay here," said Allen, his tones full of pity.

"Now I know."

Dick staggered to his feet and started blindly away from the house.

"Dick," cried Allen in a broken voice, "forgive me. She's my child! She loves him now!"

The betrayed friend took his hand without looking at him. In vain he tried to hide his deep emotion. "I know," he faltered. "I'll never trouble her. I'll go away never to return."

"Where'll you go?" asked Allen.

"Back where I came from—back into the desert, into the land of dead things. Goodby!"

As he wrung the ranchman's hand and turned to walk out of the life of his old comrades and the woman he loved he heard the minister repeat: "The blessing of the Almighty Father rest upon and abide with you now and forevermore. Amen."

"Evermore. Amen!" faltered Dick, bidding a last mute farewell to Allen.

The old ranchman watched him quietly as he mounted his horse and rode down the trail.

His reverie was interrupted by the bursts of laughter of the wedding guests and the cries of Fresno: "Kiss the bride, Slim! Kiss the bride!"

CHAPTER X.

Five weeks had passed since the marriage of Echo and Jack. On her return from the honeymoon in the little hunting cabin in the Tortilla range the young wife set to work, and already great changes had been made in the ranch house on the Sweetwater. Rooms were repapered and painted. The big center room was altered into a cozy living room. On the long, low window, giving an outlook on fields of alfalfa, corn and the silver ribbons of the irrigation ditches, dainty muslin curtains now hung. Potted geraniums filled the sill, and in the unused fireplace Echo had placed a jar of ferns. A clock ticking on the mantelpiece added to the cheerfulness and hominess of the house. On the walls horns of mountain sheep and antlers of antelope and deer alternated with the mounted heads of puma and buffalo. Through the open window one caught a glimpse of the arms of a windmill and the outbuildings of the home ranch. Navajo blankets were scattered over the floors and seats.

Echo had taken the souvenirs of the hunt and trail which Jack had collected and, with a woman's touch of refinement, had used them for decorative effects. She had in truth made the room her very own. The grace and charm of her personality were stamped upon the environment.

The men of the ranch fairly worshiped Echo. Sending to Kansas City, they purchased a piano for her as a birthday gift. On the morning when the wagon brought it over from Florence station little work was done about the place. The instrument had been unpacked and placed in the living room in Echo's absence. Mrs. Allen, Polly and Jim rode over to be present at the presentation. The donors gathered in the living room to admire the gift, which shone bravely under the energetic polishing of Mrs. Allen.

"That's an elegant instrument," was her observation as she flicked an imaginary speck of dust from the case.

Polly opened the lid, saying, "Just what Echo wanted."

Jim cocked his head as if he were examining a now pinto pony.

"Sent all the way up to Kansas City fer it, eh?"

"That's right, Uncle Jim!" chorused the punchers.

"Now the room's complete," announced Polly. "Echo's made a big change around here." The group gravely followed Polly's approving glances.

"That she has," assented Mrs. Allen. "Looked like a barn when Jack was a bachelor. This certainly is the finest kind of a birthday present you all could have thought of."

"Josephine 'll cry in a minute, boys," chuckled Allen.

"You hesh up!" snapped his wife, glaring at the grinning ranchman.

Sagebrush poured oil on the roughening waters by changing the conversation. Speaking as if making a dare, he challenged, "What I want to know is, is there anybody here present as can rassle a tune out of that there box?"

No one came forward.

"Ain't there none of you boys that can play on a pianny?" he demanded.

"I've played on the big square one down at the Lone Star," gravely piped up Show Low.

"What did you play?" asked the inquisitive Polly.

"Poker," answered Show Low seriously, his face showing no trace of humor.

"Poker!" Polly repeated, in disgust.

"That's all they ever plays on it," explained Show Low indignantly.

Polly grew impatient. This presentation was a serious affair and not to be turned into an audience for the exploitation of Show Low's adventures. Moreover, she did not like to be used even indirectly as a target for fun-making, although she delighted in making some one else a feeder for her ideas of fun.

Fresno modestly announced he was something of a musical artist.

"I 'low I can shake a tune out of that," he declared.

"Let's hear you," cried Polly, rather doubtful of Fresno's ability.

"Step up, perfesser," cried Allen heartily, slapping him on the back.

Fresno grinned and solemnly rolled up his sleeves. His comrades eyed his every move closely. He spat on his hands, approached the piano and glared fiercely at the keyboard.

"My ma had one of them there things when I was a yearlin'," he observed.

Fresno spun the seat of his piano stool until it almost twirled off the screw. His actions created the greatest interest, especially to Parenthesis, who peered under the seat to see the wheels go round. Fresno threw his leg over the seat as if mounting a horse.

"Well, boys, what'll you have?" he asked, glancing from one to the other in imitation of the manner of his friend, the pianist in the Tucson honkytonk, on a lively evening.

"The usual poison," absently answered Show Low.

Sagebrush struck him in the breast with the back of his hand. "Shut up," he growled.

Turning to Fresno, he said, "Give us the—er—'The Maiden's Prayer.'"

Fresno whisked about so quickly that he almost lost his balance. Gazing at the petitioner in blank amazement, he shouted, "The what?"

Sagebrush blushed under his tan. In a most apologetic voice he said, "Well, that's the first tune my sister learned to play, an' she played it continuous—which is why I left home."

"I'd sure like to oblige you, but maidens' prayers ain't in my repetory," explained the mollified musician.

Fresno raised his finger uncertainly over the keyboard, searching for a key from which to make a start. The group watched him expectantly. As he struck a note each member of his audience jumped back in surprise at the sound. Fresno scratched his head and gingerly fingered another key. After several false starts, backing and filling over the keyboard, he began to pick out with one finger the air "The Suwanee River."

"That's it. Now we're started," he cried exultantly.

His overconfidence led him to strike a false note.

"Excuse me," he apologized. "Got the copper on the wrong chip."

Once more he essayed playing the old melody, but became hopelessly confused.

"Darn the tune!" he mumbled.

Sagebrush, ever ready to cheer up the failing courage of a performer, chirruped, "Shuffle 'em up ag'in an' begin a new deal."

Fresno spat on his hands and ruffled his hair like a musical genius. Again he sought the rhythm among the keys He tried to whistle the air. That device failed him.

"Will you all whistle that tune? I'm forgettin' it," was his plaintive request.

"Sure! Let her go, boys!" cried Sagebrush.

Falteringly, with many stops and sudden starts, they tried to accompany Fresno's halting pursuit over the keyboard after the tune that was dodging about in his mind. All at once the player struck his gait and introduced a variation on the bass notes.

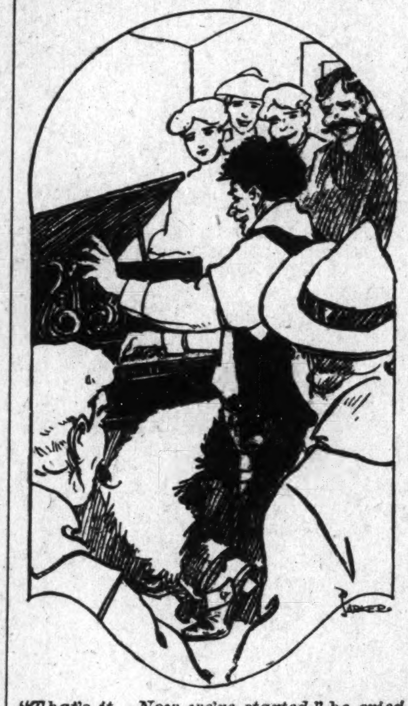
"That ain't in it!" shouted Show Low indignantly.

"Shut up!" bellowed Sagebrush.

With both hands hammering the keys indiscriminately, Fresno made a noisy if not artistic finish and whirled about on the stool, to be greeted by hearty applause.

"Well, I reckon that's goin' some!" he boasted when the hand clapping subsided, bowing low to Polly and Mrs. Allen.

"Goin'?" laughed Polly. "Limpin' is what I call it. If you don't learn to switch off you'll get a callous on that one finger of yourn." Fresno looked at that member dubiously.



"That's it. Now we're started," he cried exultantly.

"Ain't music civilizin'?" suggested Show Low to Jim Allen.

"You bet!" the ranchman agreed. "Take a pianny an' enough Winchesters an' you can civilize the hull of China."

"Fresno could kill more with his pianny play than his gun play," suggested Show Low.

Mrs. Allen bethought herself that there was a lot of work to be done in preparation for the party. Even if everything was ready the dear old soul would find something to do or worry about.

"Come, now, clear out of here, the hull kit an' b'ilin' of you!" she ordered.

The men hastily crowded out on the piazza.

"Take that packin' case out of sight if you mean this pianny to be a surprise to Echo. She'll be trottin' back here in no time," she added.

Fresno had lingered to assure Jim: "This here birthday's goin' to be a success. Would you like another selection?" he eagerly asked.

"Not unless you wash your finger!" snapped Mrs. Allen, busy polishing the keys Fresno had struck. "You left a grease spot on every key you've touched," she explained.

Fresno held up his finger for Allen's inspection. "I've been greasin' the wagon," was his explanation.

"Get out with the rest of them!" she commanded. "I've got enough to do to look after that cake." Mrs. Allen darted into the kitchen. Jim slowly filled his pipe and hunted up the most comfortable chair. After two or three trials he found one to suit him and sank back, with a sign of content.

"Jack ain't back yet?" Polly put the question.

"No; he rode over for the mail."

Polly rearranged the chairs in the room, picking up and replacing the articles on the table to suit her own artistic conceptions. She straightened out a war bonnet on the wall. She was flicking off a spot of dust on the gilt chair that Jack had got as a wedding present for Echo on the day of the station agent's murder, and, being reminded of the tragedy, she asked, "That posse didn't catch the parties that killed Terrill, did they?"

"Not that I hear on. Slim Hoover he took the boys that night an' tried to pick up the trail after it entered the river, but they couldn't find where it come out."

"One of them fellers, the man that left the station alone and probably done the job, rode a pacin' horse," answered Jim between puffs of his pipe.

"Then he's a stranger to these parts. Jack's pinto paces. It's his regular gait. It's the only pacin' hoss around here."

"That's so," he assented, but made no further comment. The full force of the observation did not strike him at the time.

Polly began to pump Colonel Jim. There were several recent happenings which she did not fully comprehend. At the inquisitive age and a girl, she wanted to know all that was going on.

"Jack's been actin' mighty queer of late," she ventured, "like he's got somethin' on his mind."

Jim smiled at her simplicity and jokingly replied, "Well, he's married."

The retort exasperated Polly. She was not meeting with the success she desired. "Do hush!" she cried in her annoyance.

"That's enough on any man's mind," Jim laughed as he sauntered out of the door.

"Somethin' queer about Jack," observed Polly, seating herself at the table. "He ain't been the same man since the weddin'. He's all right when Echo's around, but when he thinks no one is watchin' him he sits around an' sighs."

Jack entered the room at this moment. Absentmindedly he hung his hat and spurs on a rack and leaned his rifle against the wall, sighing deeply as he did so. So engrossed was he in his thoughts that he did not notice Polly until he reached the table. He started in surprise when he saw her. "Hello, Polly!" was his greeting. "Where is Echo?"

Polly rose hastily at the sound of his voice.

"Didn't you meet her?" she asked. "We got her to ride over toward Tucson this mornin' to get her out of the way so's to snake the pianny in without her seein' it." Polly glided over to the instrument and touched the keys softly.

With admiration Jack gazed at the instrument.

"I came around by Florence," answered Jack, with a smile.

Eagerly Polly turned toward him. "See anything of Bud Lane?" she queried.

"No." Again Jack smiled, this time at the girl's impetuosity.

"He'll lose his job with me if he don't call more regular," she said. "Say, Jack, you ain't fergettin' what you promised—to help Bud with the money that you said was comin' in soon as Dick's share of a speculation you and him was pardners in? I'm powerful anxious to get him away from McKee."

Jack had not forgotten the promise; but, alas, under the goading of Mrs. Allen that he should clear off the mortgage on his home, he had used Dick Lane's money for this purpose. In what a mesh of lies and broken promises he was entangling himself! Now he was forced further to deceive trusting little Polly in the matter that was dearest to her heart.

"No, Polly, but the fact is—that speculation isn't turning out so well, after all."

The disappointed girl turned sadly away and went out to Mrs. Allen in the kitchen.

Jack removed his belt and gun and hung them on the rack by the door. Spying Echo's father at the corral, he called to him to come into the house.

"Hello, Jack!" was Allen's greeting as he entered, shaking the younger man's hand.

"When did you come over?"

"This mornin'," Allen told him. "Echo's birthday, you know, an' the old lady allowed we'd have to be here. Ain't seen you since the weddin'. Got things lookin' fine here." Allen slowly surveyed the room.

Jack agreed with him with a gesture of assent. A more important topic to him than the furnishing of a room was what had become of Dick Lane. After the wedding ceremony no chance had come to him to speak privately to Allen.

The festivities of the wedding had been shortened. Slim had gathered a posse and taken up the trail of the slayers. Jim Allen had joined them. The hazing of Jack and the hasty departure of the bridal pair on horseback in a shower of corn, shelled and on the cob, prevented the two men from meeting.

The older man had volunteered no explanation. Jack knew that in his heart Allen did not approve of his actions, but was keeping silent because of his daughter.

Jack could restrain himself no longer. "Jim, what happened that night?" he asked brokenly.

Allen showed his embarrassment. Meanin' "— Then he hesitated.

"Dick," was all Jack could say.

"I seed him. If I hadn't he busted up the weddin' some," was his laconic answer.

"Where is he?"

Allen relighted his pipe. When he got the smoke drawing freely he gazed at Jack thoughtfully and answered, "He's gone, back where the come from—into the desert." Jim puffed slowly and then added, "Looks like you didn't give Dick a square deal."

Allen liked his son-in-law and was going to stand by him, but in Arizona the saying "All's fair in love and war" is not accepted at its face value.

"I didn't," acknowledged Jack. "I was desperate at the thought of losing her. She loved me and had forgotten him. She's happy with me now."

"I reckon that's right," was Jim's consoling reply.

To clinch his argument and soothe his troublesome conscience Jack continued, "She never would have been happy with him."

"That's what I told him," declared Allen. "He knew it, an' that's why he went away, an' Echo, no matter what comes, she must never know. She'd never forgive you—an', fer that matter, me neither."

Jack looked long out of the window toward the distant mountains, the barrier behind which Dick was wandering in the great desert, cut off from the woman he loved by a false friend.

"How I have suffered for that lie!" uttered Jack in tones full of anguish "That's what hurts me most—the thought that I lied to her. I might have killed him that night," pondered Jack. He shuddered at the thought that he had been on the point of adding murder to the lie. He had faced the same temptation which Dick had yet to overcome.

"Mebbe you did. There's more'n one way of killin' a man," suggested Allen.

Jack swung around and faced him. The observation had struck home. He realized how poignantly Dick must have endured the loss of Echo and the thought of his betrayal by Jack. As he had suffered mentally so Dick must be suffering in the desert. In self justification he returned to his old argument.

"I waited until I was sure he was dead. Six months I waited after we heard the news. After I had told Echo I loved her and found that I was loved in return—then came this letter. God, what a fight I had with myself when I found that he still lived—was thinking of returning home to claim her for his own! I rode out into the hills and fought it out all alone, like an Indian. Then I resolved to hurry the wedding—to lie to her—and I have been living that lie every minute, every hour."

Jack leaned heavily on the table. His head sank. His voice dropped almost to a whisper.

Allen slapped him on the back to cheer him up. Philosophically he announced: "Well, it's got to be as it is. You'll mebbe never hear from him again. You mustn't never tell her. I ain't a-goin' to say nothin' about it. Her happiness means everything to me."

Jack grasped his hand in silent thankfulness.

The two men walked slowly out of the room to the corral.

CHAPTER XI.

As Echo galloped across the prairie in the glorious morning air the sunshine, the lowing of the cattle on the hills and the songs of the birds in the trees along the Sweetwater had banished all depressing thoughts, and her mind dwelt on her love for Jack and the pleasantness of the lines in which her life had fallen.

Only one small cloud had appeared on the horizon. Jack had not shared with her his confidences in the business of the ranch. He told her he did not want to worry her with such cares. True, there were times when he was deeply abstracted, but in her presence his moroseness vanished quickly. Carefully as he had tried to hide his secret, she had, with a woman's intuition, seen beneath the surface of things and realized that something was lacking to complete her happiness.

As Echo turned toward home a song sprang to her lips. Polly spied her far down the trail.

"Boys, she's comin'," she shouted to the men, who were at the bunk house awaiting Mrs. Payson's return. As they passed the corral they called to Jack and Allen to join them in the living room to prepare for the surprise for Echo.

The party quickly reassembled.

"Good land," shouted Allen, "get somethin' to cover the pianny with!"

The punchers rushed in confusion about the room in a vain search.

"Ain't there a plagued thing we can cover that pianny with?" cried the demoralized Allen, renewing his appeal.

Polly came to the rescue of the helpless men by plucking a Navajo blanket from the couch. Tossing one end of it to Show Low, she motioned to him to help hold it up before the instrument like a curtain.

"Stand in front of it, everybody," ordered Mrs. Allen, who had left her cake baking and hurried in from the kitchen. "Polly, spread your skirts—you, too, Jim."

Allen ran in front of the piano, holding out an imaginary dress in imitation of Polly. "Which I ain't got none," he cried.

Parenthesis jumped in front of the piano stool, trying vainly to hide it with his legs.

"Parenthesis, put your legs together," Mrs. Allen cried.

"I can't, ma'am," wailed the unfortunate puncher. He fell on his knees before the stool, spreading out his waistcoat for a screen. Mrs. Allen helped him out with her skirts.

"Steady, everybody!" shouted Jack.

"Here she is!" yelled Sagebrush as the door opened and the astonished Echo faced those she loved and liked.

Echo made a pretty picture framed in the doorway. She wore her riding habit of olive green, from the hem of which peeped her soft boots. Her hat, broad, picturesque, typical of the southwest, had slipped backward, forming a background for her pretty face. An amused smile played about the corners of her mouth.

"Well, what is it?" she smiled inquiringly.

The group looked at her sheepishly. No one ventured to answer her question.

"What's the matter?" she resumed. "You're herded up like a bunch of cows in a norther."

Sagebrush began gravely to explain. He got only as far as "This here bein' a birthday" when Echo interrupted him: "Oh! Then it's a birthday party?"

Once stopped, Sagebrush could not get started again. He cleared his throat with more emphasis than politeness. Striking the attitude of an orator, with one hand upraised and the other on his hip, he hemmed and hawed until beads of perspiration trickled from his temples.

Again he nerved himself for the ordeal.

"Mebbe," he gasped.

Then he opened and closed his mouth, froglike, several times, taking long, gulping breaths. At last, looking helplessly about him, he shouted, "Oh, shucks, you tell her, Jack!" He pushed him toward Echo. Jack rested his hand on the table and began, "We've a surprise for you—that is, the boys have"—

"What is it?" asked Echo eagerly.

"You've got to call it blind," broke in Sagebrush.

"Guess it," cried Fresno.

"A pony cart," hazarded Echo.

"Shucks, no!" said Show Low at the idea of presenting Echo with anything on wheels.

Echo then guessed, "Sewing machine."

Sagebrush encouraged her. "That's somethin' like it. Go on, go on."

"Well, then, it's a"—

Sagebrush grew more excited. He raised and lowered himself on his toes, backing toward the piano. "Go it; you're gettin' there," he shouted.

"It's a"—

Again she hesitated, to be helped on by Sagebrush with the assurance: "She'll do it. Fire away. It's a"—

"A"—

"Go on."

Sagebrush in his enthusiasm backed too far into the blanket screen. His spurs became entangled. To save himself from a fall he threw out his hand behind him. They struck the polished cover of the instrument, slid off, and Sagebrush sat down on the keys with an unmistakable crash.

"A piano!" cried Echo exultantly.

"Who done that?" demanded Show Low angrily.

Parenthesis from his place on the floor looked at the mischief maker in disgust. "Sagebrush!" he shouted.

"Givin' the hull thing away," snarled Fresno.

Show Low could contain himself no longer. Going up to Sagebrush, he shook his fist in his face, saying: "You're the limit. You ought to be herdin' sheep."

The victim of the accident humbly replied, "I couldn't help it."

Mrs. Allen smoothed out the differences by declaring: "What's the difference? She wouldn't have guessed, not in a million years. Stand away an' let her see it."

Fresno swept them all aside with the blanket.

"Oh, isn't it beautiful—beautiful!" cried Echo.

"Who—what—where"— she stammered, glancing from one to the other, her eyes finally resting on Jack.

"Not guilty!" he cried. "You'll have to thank the boys for this."

(Continued Next Week,)

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Entered at the postoffice at Indianapolis, Ind., as second class matter.

All matter should be addressed to
THE FREEMAN PUBLISHING COMPANY,
INDIANAPOLIS, INDIANA,
New Phone **2880**.

GEORGE L. KNOX,
Publisher and Managing Editor.
ELWOOD C. KNOX,
Business Manager.

SATURDAY, APRIL 3, 1909.

Who said high protection and high wages went hand in hand?

The colored brother doesn't want to wait too long, Mr. President, albeit he is used to waiting.

Ex-President Roosevelt has had a safe voyage so far, which is so much worse for the animals of Africa.

President Taft has a Filipino who will look after his personal wants. The Filipinos seem to regard Mr. Taft highly.

It is said that Mr. Daucy is in no hurry to get out of his job as Recorder of Deeds. Perhaps he has had no occasion to be in a hurry up until this time.

"To win men to Christ" is the slogan in Chicago by the allied church people. Editor Stead, of London, England, once wrote, "If Christ should come to Chicago." He seems to have been very much impressed with what he saw.

March is that tease of a month that all wish to see go by; it's a flirt. Don't mean half it says. And so anxious are we to believe appearances that we seem to court deception. That comes of that intense longing for the good old summer days.

The innocent portion of the discharged Negro soldiers are justly entitled to consideration. Soldiering was their means of livelihood. The government may do anything, speaking generally, but morally it is bound to make amends if it is conscious of wrongdoing. Even Mr. Roosevelt was finally satisfied that all of the men were not guilty.

The battle field of Osawatomie will be preserved by the Woman's Relief Corps of the Department of Kansas in the memory of John Brown. A battle was fought there in 1856, when Brown, with a handful of followers, succeeded in harrassing 500 Missourians, who sought to introduce slavery into the new State, until they left the State.

While advocating cleanliness as a preventive for consumption and its kindred ailments, the conferences do not want to forget to urge good, warm clothing, good, warm houses and good, healthy food. It may be positively set down that a pair of leaky shoes will do the business if they are not taken off posthaste on arriving at the home. In our opinion, those features should be the headlines rather than some others that are seen.

These are piping times of peace with the Republican politicians of Indianapolis. Not a man announces for the mayoralty. The candidacy for the once abegging goes. It has been said that the Republican party cannot stand defeat like the Democrats. Never was the day so gloomy nor the occasion so inauspicious but what there were Democrats on the "firing line." They are like corn-fed hogs; can lose out now and then and still be none the worse for it. The Republicans seem to be looking for a "skinch."

The Negroes of Gary, Ind., may think they are sensible when they conspire to run out of the town the bad Negroes, but there is a better name for them. Even if they should attempt what has been said of them, by what means will they determine who are bad enough to go and who are good enough to stay? What constitutes a bad Negro, anyhow? We would think the porch climber a bad Negro. But how will the porch climber be known? Better let the police department take care of the job.

Booker T. Washington has just finished his tour of South Carolina. From the account, Mr. Washington is no less popular than he has ever been. Everywhere he was enthusiastically received as the man of the hour, whom men of either race delight to honor. No other man saving the President of the United States is accorded the distinction accorded Mr. Washington as he moves about. He has the happy faculty of knowing how to keep fresh and sweet in the popular mind, guaranteeing a welcome unmistakable at all times.

Among those attending the Lexington Conference of the M. E. Church, which was held in this city last week, was Rev. Edward L. Gilliam, formerly pastor of Simpson Chapel Church, where the sessions were held. Rev. Gilliam has been stationed at Columbus, O., for six years, doing a phenomenal work. Through his endeavor and influence the M. E. churches of that city number seven; it had one when Rev. Gilliam took charge of the work. He is an influential member of the conference, being honored with the position of conference treasurer.

A bunch of colored women of Philadelphia had on foot a unique scheme to beat the Rapid Transit Company, of that city. In short, the scheme was to fall off the cars in the presence of one of the group, who was to be a witness. They succeeded in getting some small sums of money, but through a mistake discovery was made of the plot. Who says that the Negro race is not coming? Surely, the action of the women will not be applauded. It is significant, howeverfi and worthy of a second thought. Money was uppermost in the thoughts of those women. They knew, doubtless, that they were limited in their money getting possibilities and sought to break over the limitations at any cost. Poor women, they were the victims of today's system, which makes but little provision for caring for colored girls or women. Colored men can help to improve the conditions by combining their means whereby they may be employed. The white people in most communities are quite willing for Negroes to conduct stores and business concerns. This willingness means that they will be without competition, the competition known elsewhere. If the wits of the women are not well employed, they will be poorly employed.

COMMISSIONER EMMETT J. SCOTT

The appointment of Mr. Emmett J. Scott as a member of the commission to study the financial, industrial and commercial condition of the Liberian Republic is heartily indorsed by the Negro people of the country.

He needs no introduction anywhere. His high personal character, steady labors for the race, and faithful service as private secretary to the world's greatest Negro have endeared him to the people of every section. He has in this work an opportunity for service in a broader field than has yet fallen to his lot, and that he will measure up to its fullest possibilities no one will doubt.

In making Mr. Scott his first selection from the Negro race for service under his administration, President Taft starts out in the right direction. He could not have chosen more wisely. Demonstrated capacity is the only true basis for official preferment. Mr. Scott is eminently deserving of the honor conferred upon him.

R. W. THOMPSON, NEWSPAPER CORRESPONDENT.

Mr. R. W. Thompson, the country's greatest Negro newspaper correspondent, made many friends while in our State during the Booker Washington tour through South Carolina. Mr. Thompson is among the most courteous and highly polished gentlemen it has ever been our happy privilege to meet. One feels at once at home in his presence. It is a pleasure unspeakable to meet and associate with such a high type of gentlemen as composed the Booker Washington party. Mr. Thompson knows the valuable secret of how to make friends.—The People's Recorder, Orangeburg, S. C.

We take pleasure in reproducing the foregoing of an Indianapolis boy. The Recorder is not alone when it says that Mr. Thompson is the greatest Negro newspaper correspondent. He is all of that, and a newspaper man from "tip to tip." Mr. Washington could not have chosen better when selecting him to accompany him on his tour. Really, such men of ability that needs no apology should know nothing else, excepting to follow the bent of their minds as to predilection of employment.

Please bear in mind that Mr. Thompson is a leading contributor to the Freeman, where his work has won him the highest praise.

DR. WASHINGTON WINS SOUTH CAROLINA.

Dr. Booker T. Washington's tour of South Carolina turned out to be a Godsend to both races in that State and to the country at large. For some reason there has been a disposition on the part of the average newspaper reader and superficial investigator of social science to "pass up" South Carolina as a lost soul. The people hear Tillman's tirade about Negro incompetency and worthlessness and take note of the evil reports emanating from the Palmetto State, touching racial imbroglios, until we have been ready to believe that nothing good could come out of such a region—a modern Nazareth, as it were. Not a few of Dr. Washington's friends read of his proposed invasion of South Carolina with misgivings. If they did not expect actual trouble, they felt that the "Wizard" would waste the time spent in trying to galvanize life into what common gossip rated as a rotten corpse.

Nothing daunted, Dr. Washington went on his mission of hope, of cheer and Christian fellowship. Instead of getting the "cold shoulder," he was greeted from start to finish by the "glad hand." The best white people and the best Negroes joined in the welcome with a heartiness and unanimity that has agreeably surprised the Nation and has gone far to place Tillman and his crowd of mischiefmakers into the muck heap as discredited politicians, whose day in court is nearing a disastrous end.

Washington's speeches attempted no oratorical flights. They struck the mark with a force and effectiveness that appealed to the intelligence, to the self-interest and to the sense of justice of every real white man in the State. They aroused in the Negro a new ambition to rise to the possibilities that the "Wizard" held so temptingly before their wide-open eyes. The Negroes now see advantages in the rich Southland home they had not thought of before, and the whites of means are awakening to the fact that, in their acquiescence in an illogical and crushing industrial system they have not been getting out of the brain and muscle of their Negro neighbors the values that need only encouragement and training to develop into a veritable gold mine.

Dr. Washington has helped whites of South Carolina and of the entire South. He has helped the blacks by acting as a mediator—"a guide, philosopher and friend." There is hope for a State that will extend such a cordial welcoem to any colored man; there is hope for a people who will listen with such rapt attention to the message that Washington delivered at each of the populous centers. The spirit of a new dispensation is in the air.

Whatever may have been the misgivings and fears of the timorous ones at the outset, it is now known and conceded that Dr. Washington's journey through South Carolina was no "fool's errand." He has sown the seed of a moral and industrial revolution that will in time rescue one of the South's most promising and most productive commonwealths from the hands of unscrupulous politicians of the latter-day school and restore to power the real people of the State, represented in the descendants of the blue-blooded and land-owning aristocrats of the Hampton and the Butler type of constructive statesmen, whose culture, high ideals and broad sympathies once gave the State a standing second to none in the Nation.

The towering success of the South Carolina missionary effort will doubtless lead to other excursions of a similar character. Already, we understand, Texas is bidding for such a visit, and North Carolina, Kentucky and Georgia are taking steps to have Dr. Washington light a torch of the same kind of reason in their midst.

DALLAS, TEX.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Mrs. Pearl Lynn, of Terrell, is here indefinitely...Miss M. E. Semer, of Forney, has closed her school and is at home on N. Central avenue...Mrs. Ben Everett has resumed her position of teaching after several weeks illness...The brave Knights of Pythias, 6 lodges, 4 courts of Calonthias, 2Uniform companies enjoyed an evening at the C. M. E. Church with many friends of the order. An excellent program of nice things that were said for the good of the order and its future towards caring for the fallen ones of the order before answering the roll call on the other side and those who journey over on the other side of Jordor and leaves members of their families dependent on the order for aid and support, and the great good to be accomplished by being a member of the order. Iot for the loaves and fishes, but for the good of suffering humanity, his God and others, was the theme Sunday.

PEORIA, ILL.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Rev. E. T. Cottman, presiding elder of the Springfiled district, accompanied by Mrs. Cottman, is here for the quarterly services...The report this quarter is $863.58...Rev. H. W. Jameson has labored diligently and has succeeded in clearin the church of debt...Mr. H. T. Bowman, manager and editor of the Springfield Advance Citizen, was in the city on business last week...The Aid Club supper was well attended and a neat sum realized...Mrs. Cynthia Harris and Mrs. Eunace Reed are among those reported ill...Martin Shepherd, son of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Shepherd, has been suffering from a very bad felon...The home of Mrs. Parker Wagoner, on 7th avenue, was beautifully decorated by the young ladies of the Nil Despervandum Club in honor of their first concert. The program was arranged by Miss Frances Turpin and Miss Clara Gibbnos. There were a number of friends present, who thoroughly enjoyed the entertainment. Miss Gladys Page is president, Miss Grace Hagan is secretary, Mrs. Cotton and Hagan governesses.,.Mrs. Sarah Floyd met with a very painful accident by stepping on a board which had become dislodged in the yard at her home...Mrs. Anna R. Fields will entertain the charter members of the Christian Club from 3 to 6 Tuesday afternoon at her home, 201 N. Elizabeth street. ...At home, Mrs. Wm. S. Conway to meet Mrs. H. A. Hendricks, of Indianapolis, Ind., Monday, April 5, 1909, hours 3 to 6., 1220 Third avenue...Company K elected Second Lieutant Bailey captain. The friends of Mr. Bailey are rejoicing. Both men are very popular. Retiring Captain Conway assured the company that he would always assist them when he had an opportunity to do so.

PARIS, KY.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Mrs. Elizabeth Delaney, D. M. N. G., of Latonia, Ky., visited the Household of Suth of Paris, Ky., Tuesday, and reported the lodge ina fine condition and a good bank account...Mrs. Jannie Smith, Willis Freeman and Mrs. Lina B. Hickman are all on the road to health again...Ben Hawkins, of Columbus, Ohio, has returned to his home again...J. C. Gatewood, the largest dealer in dry goods, shoes, notions, ladies' millinery and fancy hosiery, was in Cincinnati this week buying spring and Easter goods, and invites all of his friends to come and look before buying elsewhere, 719 Main street...Miss Cora Monday and mother have rebuilt their house, which was destroyed by fire a few months ago. ...Meetings at the Christian Church closed Sunday with eleven additions... Signs of good times begin to show itself around Paris, for there is pletny of work for everybody.

SPOKANE, WASH.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

The grand musical and literary recital that was given at the First M. E. Church on the 23d as a testimonial to Rev. J. Gordan McPherson was a grand success, Mrs. I. N. Curttey, the soprano solo, who sang Eckert's Swiss son and "The Last Rose of Summer, took the house by storm. ...Mr. W. Scott has accepted a position at the Silver Grill...Mrs. S. L. Billings has been on the sick list suffering with la gripp, but is improving...Spencer Reede who died on the 23d, was buried on the 25th. Se came here from Fort Worth, Tex....Mr. H. W. Thomas, who has been very ill for some time, is improving...Mr. Geo. Standard has resigned from the Grill.

CLARKSVILLE, TENN.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Mrs. Alice Rice, wife of Dennis Rice, a highly respected citizen and a lover of music, died recently. Mr. Rice is also in very feeble health....The remains of Mrs. Settles, daughter of Mrs. Tennie Floyd, arrived in the city Tuesday morning from Chicago....Nearly all the churches of the city are engaged in revivals....Mrs. Dock Miller, of 1020 Franklin street, is much better...THE FREEMAN on sale at 1034 Main street, George P. Ligon, agent.

PITTSBURG, PA.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

N. W. Rickmond, of 103 S. 15th street, has been indorsed by the Colored Protective League of Allegheny county for candidate for police magistrate...Mr. and Mrs. Senry Pulpress, of 14th and Bingham, South Side, celebrated their 38th anniversay Monday evening. They received some very useful presents...The Drill Corps of the Allegheny Patriarch No. 11 will give their first reception at the New Odd Fellows Hall April 16. Robinson Orchestra will furnish the music...Dr. Harper, of Dayton, Ohio, the noted evangelist, is holding revivals for Rev. Fox... Mrs. Young, of Dayton, Ohio, is visitng Mrs. Ada Palmer, 1012 Wylie avenue... The Old Folks Concert and duck supper, given by Bethel Church, was a success... Miss Luella Anderson, of the Broadham restaurant, who was sick is now improving...Mrs. T. T. Jackson, of Martsolf avenue, has gone East with hope of recovering her health...The Pythian Court No. 24 will give an entertainment soon...Sir B. G. Collier, Grand Chancellor of Pennsylvania, after spending a month in western Pennsylvania visiting all lodges, returned to his home Thursday in Philadelphia...Mrs. Sarah Davis, of Mt. Lake Park, Md., and Mrs. Galloway, of Nebraska, were visiting Mrs. Chas. H. Truman of Clark street and Mrs. Chas. Williams of Wylie avenue...Mr. and Mrs. D. N. Haines, of Bennett street, East End, were presented with new heir on Friday morning...Dr. Perry, of the Morning Star Baptist Church is on the sick list...The bass solo contest and a quartet contest took place March 30 at John Wesley Church. "Asleep in the Deep," bass oslo. "Old Black Joe," quartet piece...B. J. Mitchell, former president of Local 471 A. F. of Musicians of Detroit, Mich., is visiting old friends. A banquet was given in his honor by the local...The Continental Baseball Club will give their first grand ball and reception at Continental Hall, Center avenue, April 9...Mr. Chas. Berry and friend, of Canton, Ohio, are visiting J. W. Jones, of 2640 Wylie avenue. ...Joe Hollman thinks more of his dog than his children...Mr. W. H. Jackson, of Macon, Ga., practicing law. He has opened an office on Conkling street...Mr. and Mrs. James Maddox, of Atlanta, Ga., is residing at 2232 Bedford avenue...Pythias Court No. 42, Order of Calanthe, held their annual sermon Sunday, March 28, at the Trinity Congregational Church, which was largely attended by the Knights and Sir Knights. Rev. Dr. I. S. Lee preached the sermon. A very nice program was rendered...Mr. Addison Parr, 2630 Webster avenue, who has been dangerously ill for some weeks, is able to be out again...Mrs. Joseph Evans, of 557 Francisco street, held the lucky number at the Leader contest.

QUINCY, ILL.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Mrs. F. G. Munday's local company played "The Haymakers" at the Bethel A. M. E. Church last Friday evening, and had a great success....Mrs. Carrie Smith, of Springfield, Ill., left for her home, after a long visit with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. T. L. Smith....Mrs. L. R. Holder will open a swell restaurant on North Eighth street in the near future....There are three colored men on the city ticket. You should vote for them next Tuesday: J. W. Tutt, for justice of the peace, S. H. Shumaker and I. L. Gordon, for constable.... Rev. Bellmey is able to sit up at present writing....Those on the sick list are: Toliver Robinson, Mrs. Rosa Coleman, Mrs. George Webb, Mrs. M. J. Holder and Mrs. Fannie Curl....THE FREEMAN on sale at Mr. J. R. Bass's barber shop.

THE OLEANDER SOCIAL AND LITERARY CLUB AT NEW ORLEANS, LA.

The club recently purchased the premises No. 2021 Washington avenue, and are now comfortably quartered in their new home...This club, having organized just four years ago, has made wonderful and rapid strides toward progress. Its membership of twenty comprises some of the most prominent men in the Garden district, and the wonderful accomplishment of the club is a demonstration of what can be done where "harmony" is the prevailing spirit. From its incipiency its only object was "success," and to obtain that the membership united in a determined effort, which has resulted in so creditable and encouraging rewards.

The officers and members are as follows: W. E. Robertson, president; A. J. Ross, vice-president; Thomas A. Carr, secretary; A. Donovan, treasurer. Directors: John D. Smith, Zachary Taylor, Leonard Green. Associate members: Dr. P. H. V. Dejoie, Aristide Dejoie, Jr., Samuel Van Meter, Richard D. Hunter, Charles Baker, Abraham Washington, J. Warren Wright, Joseph Dejoie, Edward C. Ross, Walter Harris, Thomas Colescott, George A. Brown, Peter Stokes, Alfred McNett.

FLINT, MICH.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Rev. Wm. Lyons went to Mason to preach the funeral of his nephew's wife... Mrs. Richard Bailey is laying very low with dropsy...The ladies of the A. M. E. Church will give a dinner and suppeh at the G. A. R. Hall April 3, to add money to the buildings fund...Mr. Chas. Clay, accompanied by Mr. Bud Kersey, has returned from Dresdon, Ont., where he went to attend the funeral of his brother...Mr. Wm. Vincent is on the sick list...Mrs. Lieucenda Kendel, of Buffalo, N. Y., was called home to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. R. Bailey, who is very sick...Miss Lizzie Butler has returned from Ann Arbor...Mrs. F. Preston, of Detroit, succeeded in organizing a W. C. T. U. among the colored ladies and is known as the Preston Union, and the following officers were elected: Mrs. Katie Linney, pjresident; Mrs. Maud Dickinson, vice president; Mrs. Mamie Port, recording secretary; Mrs. M. A. Wright, corresponding secretary; Parcilla Toyer, treasurer.

BALTIMORE, MD.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Mr. B. Jiggigs, who has been quiet sick, is improving nicely...Coates and Grundys made a hit at the new Monumental Theater the week of the 21st...Don't forget that Harry McCubbins is still at 602 S. Eutaw street or Camden station baggage room...Mrs. Harry Chase is meeting with success in the grocery department.

THE SUMNER LEAGUE.

Fourth Annual Minstrels, Tomlinson Hall, Monday, April 12.

The Fourth Annual Minstrel under the auspices of the Summer League, will be given at Tomlinson Hall on Easter Monday, April 12. This event promises to eclipse all former efforts at minstrelsy, and the club has spared neither pains nor expense in making the affair a howling success. New jokes, new songs and new faces will be an attractive feature of the occasion. A chorus of 100 voices will render choice selections. Madam Bessie Labelle Malone, the world's renowned female baritone, will render several solo selections. James N. Shelton will be the interlocutor and Paul Bass, the famous boy tenor will sing. In the repertoire will be found the best talent in the city and state. After the minstrel a promenade will be enjoyed.

THE TWO BENS. YOUNG AND HOLLIMAN

SEKITAN, OHIO.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

A reception was given at the residence of J. W. Gaines Saturday evening in honor of his 47th birthday anniversary. Mr. Gaines was the recipient of many valuable and beautiful presents. A delightful lunch was served at 8:30. The table was beautifully decorated. Congratulations were received and the good wishes of all present were to meet again next birthday...Mr. and Mrs. William Dickson have moved to their new residence, No. 1 Center street...James Payne visited the city Sunday to attend the annual sermon preached at the Allen Temple Church. Mr. Payne is a member of the United Order of Odd Fellows...Mr. and Mrs. Cirtly, of Cincinnati, attended services at the Second Baptist Church Sunday...Mr. S. H. Pillow was a business visitor in the city Monday...Mr. S. H. Pillow is making preparations to open his "up-to-date" lunch room and soda fountain...The members of the Ladies' Home and Foreign Mission Society gave a rehearsal Tuesday evening and the cantata which will be given on April 12 bids fair to eclipse anything given in previous concerts...Mrs. Georgia Ousley, president of the B. Y. P. U., is able to be out again and will resume her duties at the church...Mr. Wm. Brannon is making new improvements on his home by painting, roofing and spouting...Mrs. Lulu Jackson has charge of the Easter exercise rehearsals...Mrs. Jennie Crutcher has opened her night school and is now ready for the receiving of scholars. Several have already enrolled and prospects seems very encouraging... Mrs. Jessie Clayton and Miss Pearl Maten were quietly married Saturday at Cincinnati, Ohio, at 2 o'clock. Mrs. Van Higgins acted as best man while Mrs. Mamie Fields acted as bridesmaid. The bride's costume was a blue luster trimmed in black velvet and white slippers and carried a beautiful bunch of carnations. After their return from the city a delicious supper was served at 6:30 at the bride's home on High street. Many nice presents were received. After the honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Clayton will be at home on East High street, where they have two neatly furnished rooms. Mr. Clayton is a member of the Second Baptist Church, a member of the Odd Felows and superintendent of the Sunday schoool. Mrs. Clatyon is also a member of the same church and one of the prominent members of the choir. Many congratulations were received.

FRENCH LICK, IND.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Rev. C. W. Simms, pastor of the French Lick M. E. Church, preached an excellent sermon to the K. of P. in the event of their annual sermon Sunday, March 28, at 3:30 p. m., and each lodge turned out in full with al their respective officers, and the choir rendered good music. The offices are as follows: Clarence Stockdale, chancellor commander; Sol Pittman, vice chancellor commander; Wm. Hayden, keeper of records and seals; C. Henderson, master of arms; Wm. Martin, grand deputy; James Cook, representative...Mrs. G. L. Smith is on the sick list..,Mrs. H. L. Babbage has returned from a ten days' visit to Louisville...All residents of French Lick mourn the loss of Mr. Albert Collins, who departed this life March 25. ...Mrs. J. L. Thomas and son are in Louisville for a short visit...Mrs. C. Fields, who has been very ill, is convalescing...Mr. James Gibbs, of Indianapolis, is making a success as headwaiter at F. L. H. Co.

ST. PAUL, MINN.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Mr. O. C. Hall has taken charge of the $6,000 barber shop in the Aberden Hotel. ...The famous robed choir of St. James A. M. E. Church gave the first of their series of free concerts at their church on last Monday evening. Mr. J. H. Davison, a noted civil war veteran, addressed the audience upon matters of interest to the race. ...Last Sunday afternoon Mr. Thomas R. Morgan addressed the Young Men's Sunday Club upon the subject, "Business."... Mr. Don Bonaparte and Miss Jimilon Smith were united in marriage on last Tuesday night. Both parties are from prom prominent families of the city... Mr. C. H. Reed, the expressman, had a very painful accident last week. His horse became frightened and kicked him. He was badly bruised up and his leg was broken in two places...Word has been received that Mrs. R. Rowe, who formerly lived on Marion street, of this city, but now of Salt Lake City, Utah, has had a stroke of paralysis...Gipsy Smith, the noted evangelist, has started his meetings at the Auditorium. Many of our people have availed themselves of the opportunity of hearing this great preacher...Mrs. Celestine Jackson, who has been an invalid for years, is well on the way to recovery. She now able to walk with the aid of a crutch...Mr. and Mrs. Edward Blackwell have gone to Des Moines, Iowa, on a visit with relatives...Mr. Austus Burnet, a native of Barbadoes, has started into the mail order business with his office in the Philipsborn building. During the past week he has sent out several white canvasers...There will be a pipe organ recital given at Pilgrim Baptist Church on April 8. Some of the best white and colored talent in the Twin Cities will be heard at that time...The Freeman is on sale at Robinson's Busy Corner, Rondo and Arundel streets. Don't fail to get a copy each week.

LOGANSPORT, IND.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Rev. M. Lewis, P. E., held his second quarterly conference here Monday evening. The church being torn up, it was held at the home of Mrs. Anna Brooks.... Little Dorothea Johnston, who has been very sick with typhoid pneumonia, is recovering very slowly....Grandma Roberts died last Wednesday at her home, on Miami avenue, and, as the church was being repaired, her funeral was held at her home. Grandma Roberts was quite an aged woman, and liked by all. Quite a large crowd of loving and sympathetic friends attended her funeral, which was preached by Rev. J. L. Craven....Mrs. Emma Hall and son, of Crawfordsville, and Mrs. Stella Brewer, of Indianapolis, were in the city last week to attend the funeral of their grandmother, Mrs. Roberts....Mrs. G. C. King is very sick at her home, on Miami avenue....Mrs. Geo. Allen and Mrs. John Taylor, who were very sick last week, are able to be out.... Mr. A. J. Allen spent Sunday and Monday in Chicago....Club No. 2 had quite a crowd and fine success at their rubber and rag social last week. They are now looking forward to the Monday following Easter....Rev. J. L. Craven announces church services will be held at the court house all day Sunday....Club No. 1 give what is known as a foot and inch social Thursday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Dickson....Mrs. Lucy Harrison, mother of Mrs. John Parker and Mrs. Henry Watterman, died at the home of Mrs. Parker, Monday evening, at 10:30. Ser death was due to a stroke of apoplexy. Mrs. Harrison leaves two daughters and a number o fgrandchildren. She was 73 years old and was always pleasant and kind to all. Her funeral was Thursday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from the home of Mrs. Parker, 820 Miami avenue.

MUNCIE, IND.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Mrs. Marie Rowchester, of Columbus, Ohio, spent a few days with her sick brother, Henry Veany...Those who wish to read The Freeman inform Wm. H. Robbins...Mrs. Francis H. White, of Chicago, spent a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James H. White...Miss White, who is a trained nurse, will leave Chicago April 1 for the South, going to Decatur, Ala...Mr. Arthur B. White and wife, of Niles, Mich, spent a few days with their parents...Misses Jennie and Mary White entertained a few friends last Thursday evening for their brother Arthur and wife, at their home, 724 N. Walnut street...Mr. John Hunt, who boarded with Wm. Garret for three months, became delerious Tuesday morning, scaring Mrs. Hune by rushing from the house. He tied two pieces of barbed wire firmly about his neck and committed suicide. Frank Powell accompanied the body to Nashville, Tenn for burial by the order of Masons...Mrs. Andrew Tuttle has gone to Marion, Ohio, in the interest of Christianity...Rev. Davis preached at Trinity M. E. Church, Rev. Burton being in the capital city attending conference. ...Mrs. J. H. White and daughters were hostesses to the M. D. Club last Tuesday evening. Luncheon was served to thirty. ...The family of Mr. Robinson, who have been very sick, are improving...Mrs. A. B. White, of Niles, Mich., with Miss Jennie and Mary White, of this city, are visiting Mrs. Geneva Bullock, of 118 Cora street, Indianapolis...Mrs. Caroline Ellison and Mrs. William White spent the Sabbath at Indianapolis...Mrs. Martha E. White spent a few days with her grandfather and mother, at 724 N. Walnut street...Richard Amot visited friends in Cleveland last week...Al Scott is visiting in Chicago this week...Misses Tressie Davis and Sarra Wingfield, Tom Gothy, Robert Jones, Miss Margarett Cottman and Howard Keath formed a skating party from this city to Anderson...Mr. George Peel, of Winchester, visited son and daughters, Mrs. Dan Keath, Mrs. Henry Ferguson and Mr. Charles Peel...Mr. Walter Hill has returned from Indianapolis...Golden Link, Household of Ruth No. 643, Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, will celebrate their 19th birthday anniversary at Bethel A. M. Church Sunday afternoon, April 4, 1909, at 3 p. m., with the following program: Introductory inmental solo by Mrs. Dr. C. A. Martin; "America," by choir and Household of Ruth; prayer, by the prelate; song, by the choir; introduction, by master of ceremonies; solo, "Hand in Hand," by Miss Bessel Kelley; address, by our state officer of Grand District, Household of Ruth No. 9; solo, "Last Hope," by Miss Flossie Thompson; recitation, "Ruth and Boaz," by Georgetta Keith; solo, Daniel Kelley; collection; song, by the choir; Doxology, by choir and Household of Ruth; "Bless Be the Tie that Binds;" benediction.

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that follows taking a dose of castor oil, salts or calomel, is about the worst you can endure—Ugh—it it gives one the creeps. You don't have to have it—CASCARETS moves the bowels—tone up the liver—without these bad feelings. **Try them.**

CASCARETS 10c a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

FORTIETH ANNUAL SESSION

Concluded from Page One.

College Hill, W. H. Stevenson; Shelbyville, W. H. Bloomer; Simpsonville, Superintendent A. B. Bland; Versailles, Joseph Small; Warrentown and Cadentown, William Lewis; Wilsonville Circuit, S. T. Green; Worthville Circuit, Sanford Hinkle. F. S. Delaney and A. H. Hewitt left without appointment to attend school. W. B. Harris, secretary conference claimant fund.

Maysville District—G. W. Ziegler, District Superintendent; Augusta, R. Actor; Irvington, G. W. Robinson; Hoover Circuit, H. P. Evans; Falmouth Circuit, S. S. Stone; Flemingsburg, E. D. Miller; Louisa Circuit, John Saunders; Latonia Circuit, supplied, L. Merridith; Manchester, W. Winters; Mayslick Circuit, D. McFarlin; Mt. Sterling, B. J. Coleman; Maysville, R. F. Broaddus; Orangeburg Circuit, Charles Wright; Pleasantville Circuit, William Miles; Portsmouth, T. R. Fletcher; Sharpsburg, F. J. Pinton; Sherbourne Circuit, W. A. Hinton; Mooresfield Circuit, Superintendent G. C. Riley; Cynthiana, G. E. Wood; Washington, G. B. Ward.

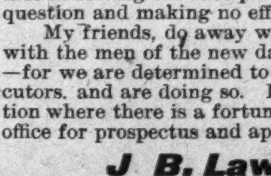
Indiana District—D. E. Skelton, District Superintendent; Anderson, E. H. V. Purnell; Bloomington, S. P. Asher; Booneville, Newburg and Rockport, I. F. White; Chicago, Mark-street, W. C. Stovall; Chicago, Scott-street, H. M. Carroll; Connersville, H. H. Hinton; Danville and Marshall, Ill., supplied, Wesley Williams; Evansville, J. C. Carson; Grayville and Browns, Ill., supplied, J. W. Irvin; Greencastle, supplied, D. V. Butts; Greenfield, T. R. Printiss; Indianapolis, Barnes Mission, C. E. Alexander; Indianapolis, Simpson Chapel, J. C. Bailey; Indianapolis, Scott Mission, supplied, Preston Morton; Jeffersonville, Wesley Mission, W. C. Statesman; Madison, Henry Dupee; Muncie, J. E. Burton; New Castle, Wesley Singleton; North Vernon, W. S. Rollins; Port Fulton and New Albany, supplied, Paris Fisher; Princeton, H. A. Foreman; Rushville, J. T. Leggette; Shelbyville, James Allen; Terre Haute, Merrill Chapel, W. H. Pope; Terre Haute, Saulter's Mission, J. L. Franklin; Watson Circuit, James Bowen.

Ohio District—Elam White, District Superintendent; Batavia, J. H. Love; Bellaire Circuit, J. W. Tindull; Cadiz, J. W. McCoomer; Cincinnati, Cumminsville, J. A. Smith; Cincinnati, Mt. Zion, J. H. Redmond; Cincinnati, Park-street, T. L. Ferguson; Cleveland, G. A. Sissie; Columbus, Eleventh-street, E. L. Gilliam; Columbus, Hawthorne-street, B. W. Kirtley; Columbus, American-street, E. M. Bolden; Columbus, West Side Mission, W. W. Billings; Columbus, Park-street Circuit, J. H. Payne; Columbus, Goodale Mission, E. I. Lewis; Columbus Mission, John Green; Dayton, McKinley Church, N. H. Talbott; West Dayton and Xenia, Scott Ward; Delaware Circuit, Charles McLee; Elyria Circuit, C. H. McDonald; Lorain, J. W. Jackson; Madisonville Circuit, G. C. McPheeters; Martins Ferry, J. W. White; Milford, Charles Jones; Mt. Pleasant Circuit, E. A. Driver; Oberlin, S. A. McNeill; Rushsylvania Circuit, James Steele; Springfield, Joseph Courtney; Steubenville, E. W. Kinchen; Steubenville, Steele's Subdivision, W. M. Holden; Troy, C. H. Pyles; Cleves Circuit, J. W. White; Coke Otto Circuit, G. W. Bailey; Zanesville, to be supplied.

THE MARCH OF TRIUMPH

Concluded from Page One.

on arrangements was Mr. F. D. Simms. The great meeting at the opera house was a veritable "love feast." Major Moton sung his majors and minors, Rev. Richard Carroll made his farewell talk to his "folks," and, amid echoes of the strains of "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot, Comin' for to Carry Me Home," and "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," the Washington party said adieu and parted, after a week of the most instructive, entertaining an dinspiring association that they had ever experienced. R. W. THOMPSON.



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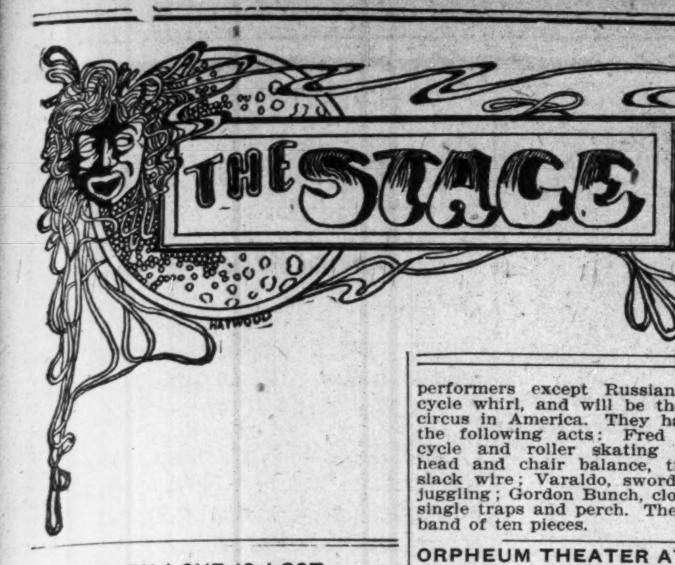

WHEN LOVE IS LOST.

When love is lost,
And all the world is dark,
Like demons darkened by the mist
of Leafy trees that shade the park—
Hope, with no faith at all,
Sings like a lark.

When love is lost;
Hope sings to cheer the heart,
The captive blighted by the fall
Of grace, of love of friends apart—
If but a song in vain
or piercing dart.

When love is lost,
Like ashes through the sieve
Where heated coals chilled by the draught
Of life's cool breezes could not live—
Naught can but addto life
What love could give.

When love is lost:
Faith, hope and love, all meek,
Fall dominant at the cross alike,
Where fell the crown of love so bleak—
Inevitably falls
To crush the weak.

—*Sylvester Russel.*

Roland Meaux, of the Dandy Dixie Minstrels, is spending a few days in the city.

Pewee Williams, tramp juggler, is working on some difficult tricks which he intends to put on soon.

Happy A. Howe has closed a very successful six weeks with W. M. Benbow's Alabama Chocolate Drops.

Jack Powell, director of the Pickaninny Band with "Old Kentucky," has closed the season and returned to the city

Emile K. Nelson, an attendant to De Wolf Hopper, filling an engagement at the English Opera House this week, was a caller at THE FREEMAN.

Si Jerry Barnes, assisted by the Washington Stock Company, in "The Follies of 1909," at Chicago, is making a decided hit at the New Washington Theater.

The Thompsons, Lizzie and Thomas, are booked with the Rich Palm Minstrels this season. The show opens in Abilene, Kan., April 15. Regards to all in and out of the profession.

Monroe Tabor, the tenor and yodler of the Dandy Dixie Minstrels for three seasons, is taking a much-needed rest with Mr. and Mrs. Davis, 615 West Ashley street, Jacksonville, Fla.

The Lowery-Morgan Mighty Minstrels will close their season April 10. The company will be in the city visiting friends previous to their engagement with the Wallace-Hagenbeck circus.

The Williams and Walker's Chocolate Drops, headed by King and Bailey, open Monday, March 22, at the Unique Theater, Minneapolis, Minn. They have made a decided hit in the Twin Cities. There is a grand ball given Thursday evening, March 25, in their honor.

Dan Frazier, S. C. Baker and W. M. Tucker are at the Studebaker at Chicago, with Dustin Farnum in "Cameo Kerby."

Bland and Jones continue to entertain appreciative audiences. They are at the Broadway Theater, Middleton, Ohio, this week.

R. Roy Pope, bandmaster of Ringling Brothers' Annex Band for the season of 1909, is in the city visiting relatives. The Annex Show will open in Brooklyn, N. Y., April 19. Mr. Pope will rehearse his band in Chicago one week before the opening. Regards to the Beechums and the Garlands.

Allen Chintz Moors and wife write that they have joined hands with E. D. Walker, the noted musician of Galveston, Tex., and the Moores and Walker send their regards to George Rhone and wife, also Buddie Glenn and Mr. S. H. Dudley. They are with the Tropical Minstrels, en route to Tennessee.

George Centers is stage manager at the Grand Central Theater, and is ably assisted by a company of ten people, adn is pleasing the crowds nightly, and changes programs twice a week. The Centers, George and Annie, are still making good, and send regards to S. H. Dudley and all other friends in and out of the profession.

Colwell, black king of the wire, has signed a contract with Mr. McDonald, of Keith's Hippodrome, to walk a wire fifteen stories high across the street during Keith's Indoor Circus, commencing April 12, lasting two weeks. Colwell accomplishes this wonderful stunt without aid of a balance pole, the only act of the kind in America.

Frank Mallory, well and favorably known in the profession, both as an artist and a desirable acquaintance, was married to Miss Bertha Duncan, a popular and beautiful young woman of Alton, Ill., March 20, Rev. George Mason officiating. The Malory Brothers, since the death of the former Mrs. Frank Mallory, have been conducting a prosperous business at Jacksonville, Ill.

Coyden Herndon, the great boy hoop-rolling marvel, who is introducing a collection of new and sensational hoop-rolling novelties, such as the great bar-room, school and fire department novelties, is working on a bank trick. When he has finished this one he will bar no hoop-roller in the world except Harry Kraton. Best regards to Whitney Prince, Moppins, J. A. English, and all out for the profession.

The Plant Juice Vaudeville Company closes the season with colored performers the last of this month, and from then on will have white performers, with a different show. John W. F. Woods and C. C. Cook will work concert halls, Woods doing ventriloquist, Punch and Judy, singing and dancing; Cook juggling his banjo and doing stump speeches and his sensational clog dances. Our best regards to all in and out of the profession.

The Duncan Clark Amusement Company have reopened the Royal Theater at 3206 State street, Chicago, under the management of Eddie Foy Elliott, and are making a decided success, giving a clean, up-to-date entertainment for ladies and children. This week Bart Kennett, the Robertos, Lulu Gray and Jesse Banks are on the bill, and are a drawing card. These people run two shows at Riverview Park all summer, using the best colored talent obtainable.

The Florida Blossoms Minstrels opened the season at Hawkinsville, Ga., to an enthusiastic audience, packing their big tent back to the door. Their parade is the neatest of any similar aggregation on the road. They have secured some of the best performers to be had. Billie Richardson, the leading comedian, takes the audiences by storm; also Fisher and Knox, in their song and buck and wing dancing. They are carrying six girls, and every one sings and dances to a queen's taste. Their band of fourteen pieces just can't be beat. The company carries forty people this season.

The Empire Colored Circus Company was organized last week by E. J. Colwell, Tim Long and S. Robinson, of Cleveland, with $1,000 capital. They have an 80x100 big top, 40x60 dressing top and 30x50 cook top, all new. They will carry all colored performers except Russian dancers and cycle whirl, and will be the only colored circus in America. They have at present the following acts: Fred Johnson, unicycle and roller skating acts; Colwell, head and chair balance, tight wire and slack wire; Varaldo, sword climbing and juggling; Gordon Bunch, clown; Robinson, single traps and perch. They will carry a band of ten pieces.

ORPHEUM THEATER AT CHARLESTON, S. C.

We are offering the best bill this week that we have had since our grand opening. Thomas Scott, the Georgia favorite, is a live one. Isaiah A. Grant, our baritone singer, is making a reputation singing "Red, Red Rose." Miss Rachel Gailliard, our dainty soubrette, is on the sick list, but Miss Georgie Ferriss more than makes up for her. Little James Garrett, the man who gave his feet a "college education," is on the job. Last, but not least, is the one Billy Reaves—and you all know him. Business is good and the ghost walks once weekly. Grant sends regards to Exchange Theater bunch.

LINCOLN STOCK COMPANY AT KNOXVILLE, TENN.

The Lincoln Stock Company presented a musical comedy, "The Tenderfoot." The show within itself, while it contained no plot, was very entertaining. The music was indeed capitvating, also the dances were very unique. "Sahara," sung by Mr. Homer Tutt, was very beautifully staged. Mr. Whitney was seen to a great advantage as Tenderfoot. All the performers did their several parts creditably. The advent of another popular theater in our midst makes it necessary for us to be up and doing. The Lincoln Stock Company has fulfilled every promise they made when they first made their initial performance, namely, that they would give to the people of Knoxville up-to-date plays of a refined and moral character. It go sewithout saying that they have filled their contracts to the letter.

THE ROYAL THEATER, MEMPHIS, TENN.

The Royal Stock Company is putting on a very funny and pleasing afterpiece entitled "Basketball Picnic," in one act and two scenes, by R. R. Mathews, Jr., and T. E. Briggs. Cast of characters as follows: Miss Carrie Hall, as a rich widow, and daughter, Miss Blanch Arlington; Miss Ada Harris and Miss Ida Gardner, as friends; Mr. J. E. Simpson, as a smart lawyer from Boldingreen, Ky.; Bonbon Buddie, as the servant of the house; Mr. Mathews, as Handsome Dick, the dude grafter. The vaudeville numbers are as good as ever, but, sorry to say, Mr. Mathews, our stage manager, who has been with us since October 28, 1908, is going to leave for Chicago Sunday, April 4, to see his mother and father and his many friends, but glad to say Mr. Mathews is one of the best stage managers that Memphis ever had. Mr. Mathews wishes to meet all the boys with the horns. Miss Alice McQuiller and Walter Read are still with us, and they are getting along fine, and send best regards to all friends, in and out of the business. J. T. Slatery, proprietor; T. Kinanna, business manager; R. R. Mathews, Jr., stage manager.

ALLEN'S MINSTRELS.

We played the State of Georgia one week to a standing-room business each night, and the populace are still talking of the old reliable Allen's Minstrels up-to-date show. Little Johnnie Mason Lee sarts the house in a mighty uproar nightly with his graceful dancing and tumbling during his song, "Mandy Lane," and quiet is only restored after he has taken three or four encores.

Robert Miller wishe to hear from Johnnie Anderson. Write care THE FREEMAN.

Jimmie Wise elicits applause daily singing "Back to Kentucky, Where I was Born," with band accompaniment.

William (Tuba) Thomas sends regards to A. G. Jones, of the Dany Dixies; also Miss Laura S. Logan.

Johnnie Smith, the Texts "wench" impersonator, sends regards to all friends.

Mr. Allen, our popular general manager and advance man, was back with the show recently, and is much pleased with the show and band.

Prof. McCammon has surrounded himself with a band of picked musicians, and he is congratulating himself on having as good a band as there is traveling. The instrumentation is: J. H. McCammon, leader; G. B. Brooks, E-flat cornet; Ellwood Johnson, first B-flat cornet; William Phillips, clarinet; Robert H. Gant, solo mellophone; Robert Miller, second mellophone; C. A. Larose, third mellophone; P. L. Jenkins, first trombone; Pearl Moppin, second trombone; H. S. Smith, third trombone; William Fisher, suphonium; William (Tuba) Thomas, bass; Ben F. Stevens, snare drum; Charles E. Rue, bass drum.

Mr. Larose made a flying trip to Griffin, Ga., his home, recently.

Master Clifton Boyd has added a new feature to his act that is pleasing.

"Omaha" Bill Nunan says hello Jimmie Simpson.

PITTSBURG SHOW SHOP.

By JASSIMINE.

Things are going fine along the Avenue. We are still having the finest kind of weather, and the vaudeville houses still continue to draw large crowds.

This is the big week in musical circles, as wo are having two grand concerts this week, the first one on Tuesday evening by the Coleridge-Taylor Orchestra, and the other Thursday evening by the Musicians' Union, Local No. 471, A. F. of M.

Brooks' Troubadours, a company of ten people, headed by Harry Brooks, left the city Monday for a season of twenty weeks through Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia.

What proved to be one of the social events of the year was a smoker given by the members of Musicians' Union, Local No. 471, of this city, at the union headquarters, on Wylie avenue, last Friday night, in honor of Benj. B. Mitchell, former president and founder of Local No. 471, and now a member of Phinney's Orchestra, in Detroit, Mich., who was visiting his relatives and friends in this city. Billie Butler, one of the city's successful young musicians, was toastmaster, and his acting in that capacity could not be improved upon, as his funny stories and witticisms were the cause of much laughter. Those who responded to the different toasts were Harry C. Waters, D. E. Sawyer, W. S. Anderson, R. A. Diuquid and J. F. Nolden, and all acquitted themselves nobly, their speeches being well received. Mr. Mitchell delivered an eloquent address, after which there was a hearty handshaking; then all sat down to a dainty repast, after which al departed for their homes, wishing Mr. Mitchell great success in all his undertakings.

E. K. Thuman, the popular news dealer on the Avenue, who handles THE FREEMAN and all good reading matter, has opened a fine billiard and pool room on the Avenue, which, judging from appearances, bids fair to become the professional headquarters on the Avenue. Everything is up-to-date, and it is one of the finest places in the city, white or colored.

Desmond and Bailey are at the Grand Opera House this week, and are one of the hits of the bill.

THE LYCEUM.—This house offers a very good bill this week, headed by Rodgers and Dorman, in a singing, dancing and talking act that was well received. The comedian of the team is one of the best that has been seen on the Avenue; he is a very good singer and an exceptionally clever dancer. The lady was also a good performer. All in all, it is one of the best white acts ever seen on the Avenue. Next came Miller and West, in a singing and talking act that was also well received. It was also a good act. A fair monologuist and moving pictures closed the bill.

THE FULTON.—This house offers a very good bill this week, headed by Greenleaf and Robinson, a promising young pair of colored comedians, in a singing and talking act that was above the average. These young men are both good talkers and fair singers, and with hard work will no doubt make good in the future. Next came Belle Lewis, a very clever white comedienne, who presented a very good singing and dancing act. R. G. Baker, in illustrated songs, was fair, and a monologuist and moving pictures closed a very good bill.

"THE CHAMBERMAID."

An Adaptation from the French Farce, "Jane," by Marion Brooks.

For the week of March 22 the Pekin Stock Company offered "The Chambermaid," a three-act farce adapted by Marion Brooks from the French farce "Jane." The cast was as follows:

Tom Whitaker	J. Ed Green
Mr. Kirby	Charles Gilpin
Bill Short	Harrison Stewart
Mr. Dixon	Lee Chenault
Henry Simpson	Jerry Mills
Jane	Pearl Brown
Mrs. Vane	Mae White
Ada Norton	Lottie Grady
Mrs. Dixon	Nettie Lewis

The gravest fault of the farces sent over from France is that they are generally dependent on base suggestiveness, if not lewd sensationalism, for their carrying powers. The farce "Jane" is no exception. Particularly in the second act there is a looseness that a coarse handling on the part of the actors would render obscenely distasteful.

In redressing it to make it more palatable to suit our Chicago taste, Mr. Brooks could not alleviate all of the suggestiveness without losing his text. So he handed us the chambermaid just less suggestive than Jane.

The story of the piece is the same as has been seen in a dozen or more farces. It has been neither treated in a new way nor it is incandescently bright. Briefly, Tom Whitaker, a reckless young bachelor, has overdrawn his allowance by pretending to his guardian (Mr. Kirby) that he was married and a father. The unexpected visit of Mr. Kirby makes it imperative that Whitaker get a wife and baby at once. Of course, it is arranged for Jone, the chambermaid, to play the part for a day. Mr. Whitaker's valet has secretly married Jane a few hours before. The jealous antics of Short supply some real good comedy, though h—l and d—n are used too frequently for a family theater and a permanent stock company. Beyond this there is nothing to comment on, except the suggestiveness. I heard several speak of this, though none seemed to be particularly offended by it. So all right.

This is the first time that the Pekin Stock Company has presented a play with a woman in the title role. The selection of Miss Pearl Brown was to me a surprise. Yet, seeing her was an inspiration. She succeeded in making Jane game and aggressive without losing the necessary feminine appeal. The other members of hte cast were satisfactory.

IRVIN C. MILLER.

NEW MUSIC BY NEGRO COMPOSERS.

The Y. M. C. A. March is by Maurice Thompson, a colored composer. The piece is in the key of E and A flats of medium difficulty; it is of varied movements, four in the main. It is full of rich chords and other muscianly qualities that put it in the class of good music, ranking easily with the best of the kind. March music, as a rule, does not appeal unless the very best, since its regular time declares for monotony that is difficult to lose. Sousa, the great march king, had a sigular gift in writing inspiring marches, but they are all gone, notwithstanding they were so popular in their day. They all had a catchy air and on which they depended for favor. He got away from the march monotony through vivacity, but did not inject that something that outlived the day.

The Y. M. C. A. March really should have a different name; it is not a time piece, depending on the lead for success, such as one might expect by its title. The composer has given his piece body—lasting qualities. One forgets the march monotony; really, it is not there, rather appearing like a beautiful quadruple time composition to which you might march if you should chose to do so, or two-step, as that name further characterizes it.

The composition appears a little knotty at first, but it pays to work it out, since it has something beautiful to say. We mention the publishers for the benefit of those who would like to try the composition. E. F. Droop & Sons, 923-925 Pennsylvania avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.

"The Memory of Other Days" is a song by Raymond Ray and Hiram W. Holland, who wrote the tune and words respectively. It is a simple though sweet song and plaintive, since it is a yearning for the old days. The composition is worthy and should be a part of the library of colored players. The publisher is the Popular Music Company, 59 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill.

ROBT. T. MOTTS PAYS CHAMPION JACK JOHNSON A BET.

Some time ago, before Johnson met Tommy Burns, Mr. Motts bet Johnson that he would never be the world's champion. On his return to this country with the coveted honor, Mr. Motts knew he would have to square himself with Jack. So elated was Mr. Motts with Jack's success that on his appearing here at one of the theaters Mr. Motts decided to give Jack a grand banquet on Saturday night. He invited forty of Johnson's friends and admirers to his Pekin Cafe, which was elegantly decorated for the occasion, and the menu offered was certainly fit for the champion of champions.

Among the guests present wac the champion and wife, Mr. Abe Ahrens and wife. Messrs. Little and Ahrens are the financial backers of Mr. Johnson. Among the other celebrities was Mr. Sanderson, of Melbourne, Australia, who is here in this country on a business mission, and is offering a $30,000 purse for Frank Gtoch and Hackenschmidt to wrestle for in Melbourne next November. Also the well-known sporting man, Doc Krone, who has just returned from England, where he was exhibiting the Nelson-Gans fight pictures; Mr. William Cowan, real estate broker; Hon. Ed Green, Mr. Henry Jones, Mr. W. H. Smith, the well-known theatrical promoter; Mr. J. Ed Green, playwright; Mr. Chales Jones, Mr. Dan Jackson, Mr. Tom Motts, Mr. John Frey, Col. John Hawkins, Mr. William Simmons, Mr. Jerry Mills, Mr. R. Jones, Mr. George Holt of St. Louis, Mr. Eckersall, sporting editor of the Chicago Tribune and three friends, and many other well-known citizens.

After the king's soup (champagne) had been served, a number of speeches were made, and the most interesting came from the champion, who clearly and impressively told of his many hardships encountered in his efforts to gain the world's championship.

Mr. Sanderson also spoke of his country in regard to boxing, and wished Mr. Johnson would have his next contest in Australia. Doc Krone made an able speech, in which he spoke well of all colored boxers and wished the champion continued success. Mr. R. T. Motts spoke on the sporting topics of the day. Hon. Ed Green spoke at length concerning the early career of the champion, and related the time he witnessed a battle royal at Springfield, Ill., in which Johnson was the winner, amid much applause. Mr. Dan Jackson also made some fitting comments.

When all were ready to adjourn a vote of thanks was given to Mr. R. T. Motts, and everybody was wishing that he had the management of the champion.

Johnson is now in New York, filling an engagement at Hammerstein's Victoria Theater, and while there he will deposit $5,000 to meet James Jeffries. He doesn't intend to box any one until Jeffries has said yes or no. In case he says no, he will box any man in the world.

All doubts in regard to the champion's wife being white were removed. She is a Creole of a high brunette type.

RAMBLING.

The stage people doubtless regret very much to learn of the death of W. A. Mahara, one of the pioneers in placing Negro talent to the front. Many of the present day stage people owe their beginning and one might say training to W. A. Marahá. Truly, he was the poet Byron of the stage; he had them, trained them, lost them. Other organizations claimed his creatures, those that he made and in whom he no doubt felt a sort of proprietary interest. But there were always new recruits, raw recruits, and it seemed Mahara's duty to train them. He seemed content with his job, content to see his people go off to the big shows or branch out into business on their own account, after he had given them a chance to see what they were good for.

* * *

Speaking of the well-to-do Negro stage people last week, the Mallorys, of Jacksonville, Ill., should have been included. They have retired within the past few years, but no twithout a goodly competence. The two Mallory brothers and their wives did a turn that was mostly musical, using some very fine instruments, including a gigantic scheme of bells and a harp, besides many lesser instruments. Some years ago their home was filled with various instruments during their resting season, one room being required for the great brass instruments alone. Elsewhere were piano, horns of various kinds, violins and their kind. Everywhere one turned an instrument was sure to meet his gaze. Mazy Brooks, I believe since dead, was harpist. Grace Holliday was a singer of merit. I will not forget how these people entertained me—one unknown individual peering about through the land. I felt very unworthy of it all, actually feeling to be the victim of their pranks at times. But I guess it was tendered in earnest, since I was a knight of the quill, even if unknown. They were aware of the fact. But I meant to speak of their wealth. All of those instruments were equivalent to a good bank account. They perhaps did not view it that way, since they were musicians and did not associate money with them. They made money until they retired. They own valuable property at their home. The boys are said to be engaged in the real estate business at this time.

* * *

Always wanted to see C. G. Lowery. Don't know just why. It was not altogether the name, yet that had something to do with it. The name is musical—would fit well in poetry. Perhaps it was because I had heard the name sounded so often—"Lowery," without seeing who would answer to it. Finally the well-known blew in Indianapolis, and of course made for the FREEMAN office. I expected to see a ferocious-looking fellow, with a fierce-looking mustache, notwithstanding the soft Greekish name did not suggest such a man. When thinking of him as a leader of a company I pictured him—well, different to what he proved to be. He appeared as an individual that one had always known. So genial and friendly in disposition that, had he not been introduced, I would have spoken to him anyhow. After formalities, "So you are Lowery?" says I. "Yes, I am that Lowery," says he. We met again on Sunday. The office was well finned with the men who whiled away their idle hours there. Lowery brought in his horn. I did not have courage to ask him to play it. Did not think he would do such a thing for us. But, to my surprise and delight, he called up a lady friend and played two or three selections for her. It was not, of course, for us. But we were there. And how could we avoid hearing? He suited me to a nicety; got all I expected without saying a word. And Lowery played, sustaining his reputation as one of the leading cornetists of the country. As for me, he might have still been playing. Then again—everything comes to those who wait.

George Walker, great George Walker, may he remain with us for more decades to delight us with his most beautiful articulation, his diction, his flow and swing of the King's English. Is there music in speech? Sure, sure! Hear George expostulating and expounding to Williams, and you have "words without song" in the sense of Mendelssohn's delightful "Song Without Words." Then, to see him cavort and caper on the stage as the very epitome of a Greek dance—not serious—all fun, but what classical fun! Can the man do a bad thing? All tattere dhe is, but a disguised god of the stage, and very thin is the disguise. When in his elements—fine clothing and such like—never has man trod planet with more graceful mien. O save George Walker! Linger still, that others may know by gazing on. Some one asks why he is threatened with this breakdown. Don't know that any reason is assigned beyond the assertion that he works too hard. It does not seem that he works any more than others in the quantity of his work. But it is the quality of the work. George is an artist. The artists only know what they undergo. As one put it, "We look all foolish and crazy, warped and everything else departing from physical perfection, in order to impart perfection to something else." How anomalous! How absurd it sounds! Yet no greater fact is in the world to-day than that beauty and perfection are given at beauty's and perfection's expense. The management will do well to nurse this valuable man back to himself, if it is true that he is in danger of losing out.

* * *

Speaking of A. M. Damon, now whiling away a little time in Arkansas City, Ark., he was a violinist of ability. Just how much he had or has none of us in Indianapolis know, since we weren't on to the violin. It will be remembered that he was here a few years ago, during which time he conducted a music studio. He made fair success, but perhaps not enough to justify his staying here longer than he did, which was something over a year. In the judgment of the people here, Damon wielded a big bow, that is, he played a great violin. It is sure that he played well; played the big concertos, and was proud of the fact. He tried awful hard to make us like his work. Some of us pretended to; but we didn't know enough violin to appreciate Damon's classical work. I said played well; it might have been fine; if the judgment of us here amounts to anything, it was fine. Damon was a typical professor; had the qualities. He was a character. I saw him give a lesson on the violin once. I was not as much impressed with his teaching as I was with his playing.

* * *

Have not seen a great deal of the colored stage women, consequently cannot say as much of them as I think they deserve. A few I have met face to face, and had a few moments' convercation with them. I chatted a few minutes with Black Patti in the door of her dressing room. She in the talk complained of the severe work—appearing twice a day, and which threatened her with nervous prostration. It was several years ago, a time when I had a great deal more of the thing—stage fright—on meeting noted women than I now have; although I have a good balance to my account even until this day. So, while I went to get an expression from the madam for my newspaper, I did not succeed in getting much beyond the weather phase. Now, the men talk aplenty in your presence, and if you are a good receiver you are all right. I relied on the madam starting out, leaving nothing to do but listen. She appeared rather embarrassed herself; at least she impressed me that way. It was one of the pleasing points about her; she struck me as being modest, retiring and really shy.

SIWEL.

A. M. Damon is at the head of Damon's Colored Musical Comedy Company, which is now doing business in the Southwest. When last heard from he was in and about Arkansas City, Ark., where he was resting, as he said, for a month or so. The company's stationery is gotten up in good style. Among other things, the letter advertisement reads: "All artists selected from the leading colored organization of America.. Dancers, singers, comedians, and a bevy of beautiful girls, in a select program of excellence, headed by Prof. Damon, the Black Paganini, justly styled the wizard of the violin."

THE GREAT WHITE WAY.

By SYLVESTER RUSSELL.

Every new fad, even if of a sameness, has its stationary and its momentary stay. All the world's a stage, all the streets are filled with merry players, clustered in throngs on corners, riding in hansom cabs, some walking alone, others posing in store windows to see themselves as others see them in the mirror that faces the great thoroughfare. Men and women play so many parts in these days that nobody knows just exactly which part one or the other is playing. When actors are seen on the Great White Way in New York its hard to detect them from other people unless you can recognize them or hear them talk of the rediculous characters that false correspondents call great in the Merry Widow, and the other dish of musical chow chow that goes with it, known as the Merry Widow Waltz. Nothing comes so near prevarication as the Great White Way or the Merry Widow. It would seem possible that the Dark Thorny Way or the Pretty Maiden could have answered quite as well for the amazement of a mere land of wonder, a city where electricity has completely outshined gas or where improved gas has bedimed the luster of kerosene or the flicker of a blazing torchlight in the shadow of a cloudy night parade of a local or a national campaign. The way, they say, is great; the lights at night are white an dthe two conspecious elements of delight travel side by side, night after night. First, those who worship dress tackle the promenade by broad daylight; the sad-hearted rich who pretend to be happy; the loth spirited poor who want to appear rich, and actors who are idle in the day, are perhaps the happiest of all. tI has been a fad for actors to pattern after the rich if they can or lead the march by introducing a stylish new suit presented to them by some tailoring company whose proprietor is an ambitious old goose who, being rich, has no further interest in his business occupation than to be looked upon by the wealthy aristocracy as the prime producer of style. On the Rialto, the Merry Throng or the Passing Show is no longer the by-tiltes of New York's fastidious pleasure seekers who roam at night. Its the Edison lights which paints the evenings white that has caused the multitude to walk under its magic splendor into the realm of the Great White Way.

Happy is the man or woman who becomes a successful actor; happy is the actor who is loved by some rich lady or the actress who is chaperoned by some millionaire, if but for a day. Of such are the features of the Great White Way—a restaurant supper, a smoker party, a slight game of gambling, a sly way of cooing or speculative scheming. The unspeakable pleasures of nights to come, many years brothers' and sisters' children will dine in the Subway restaurants at night or in an airship by the light of the moon, later in the evening, will be a time when money will cut a figure and color will be no object or barrier to the presdigitation of an illuminated barbecue. As we journey we persue knowing no reason why or where we go or whither we shall return. We follow the merry party. Just as the country people enjoy a straw-ride or a barn dance, so do the scurrilous pedestrians of the Great White Way relish a motor run or a public formal reception. Nothing is strictly hidden away or very informal; the plainer the party the better, providing they are neatly dressed and heavily loaded with coin. Tere are no kings among Americans, no princes, no queens, no Dutchess of Marlborough or countess of any shanty whatever, where pages wear knee breeches or bow to the commands of royalty. Everything moves with a merry go-as-you-please precission according to wealth and the amount of rebate paid to servants in cash for tips. There is no weeping. Everybody is smiling in the two distinct neighborhoods of Broadway and 34th street or Sixth avenue and 53rd street. At the Marshall House where the colored aristocracy who have money and rich actors assemble, the bill of fare comes high. Squabs are nicer cooked and lobster salad is more delicious than ay like dish served in the finest white restaurant anywhere. It is not infer that the Marshall House is any more affected by the fantastic visions of the evening than the Waldorf Astoria or any other fashionable retreat, as we might call them where you are safe and secure from all alarm of common food or hunger. Yes, one might venture to say that chicken is a common dish at the Marshall oHuse, and if there is anything that colored people like its chicken. But at the Marshall House they don't gnaw at the bones and chew up the gizzard like they do in common restaurants on Eighth avenue and 27th street. As a final epitome to the subject, one likhtning ride through the Subway by a midnight express or one thundering curve through the McAdoo tunnel to Jersey and the weary midnight traveler is home. With Brooklyn' its a little different; when you reach the old bridge you come to a halt, after a cable car or rather a third rail train stagnation; you pull for the trolley service, which goes creeping over, and you reach your abode at Manhattan in the morning.

All night long is heard the sound of merry voices, of newsboys, or of hucksters driving through the city, which keeps the evening bright until the sun comes peeping over the hills to bring forth light.

In the midst of fading darkness you can see the approach of light and in its glimmer you read and know that the night is past, the Great White Way is consumed in its likeness and again we behold the day.

ELKDOM!

Arrangements Rapidly Shaping Themselves by which The Freeman will Become the National Organ of the Order

Arrangements are under way with the various orders comprising the I. B. P. O. E. of W. of the United States, which, when completed, will place The Freeman at the helm as the National organ of the order. This is as it should be. The organiation has made marvelous progress during its short life, and bids fair to outstrip all other colored lodges in the country, both in membership and financial strength. Like all fraternal bodies, a journal of national character, as an official organ, is essential to its permanent success and breadth of appeal to its rather cosmopolitan clientage. Made up, as it is for the most part, of members who by virtue of their itinerant positions (this includes the hotel men, the railroad porters, etc.) makes it absolutely necessary that a national paper should represent the body, through which the members all over the country could keep in touch with general proceedings of the order. It is proposed by the management of The Freeman to set aside a space each week for the exclusive use of the various Elks Lodges throughout the country. In department work The Freeman is the recognized success of the century among colored newspapers. Its sections representing the Stage, Sport and the Hotel Waiters enjoy world-wide recognition. It is the purpose of The Freeman management to make the columns set aside for the I. B. P. O. E. of W. one of the most distinct successes of its history. A very encouraging response is pouring into The Freeman office with each mail from the various lodges indorsing the move and proclaiming allegiance and support to every measure tending to promote and spread the faith throughout the land. It is requested and earnestly urged that all secretaries that The Freeman is now in correspondence with relative to this matter should furnish a short, newsy letter to The Freeman after each regular meeting, setting forth the progress of the work. By this means it is meant to keep the entire colored Elks of America in touch with each other, and at the same time to give interesting and instructive reading matter that appeals to them alone. The Freeman, in time, will carry a permanent directory of the name and address of every "E. R." and secretary of the entire order in the United States. This will be invaluable to the brother in strange cities. He will thus always be provided with the name of a *friend* and *brother*. It is further proposed to maintain a regular postoffice exchange such as is now operated in our office in the interest of the theatrical profession. This will be known as the "Elks' Postoffice," through which any brother in America may be reached when an individual is in doubt of his correct address or number of his lodge.

ELKS' NOTES.

Brother John A. Denny, secretary, and Brother Charles T. Phelps, E. R., of S. H. Dudley Lodge No. 164, St. Joseph, Mo., writes:

"Dear Brother—We are more than pleased with the work you are taking up in behalf of the colore dElks of America, and assure you that you will be pleased with the showing of the S. H. Dudley Lodge No. 164."

Olive E. Robinson, E. R., of Flower City Lodge No. 911, Rochester, N. Y., writes:

"Dear Brother—I am heartily in favor of your movement. I have always regarded The Freeman as our leading race journal. As Exalted Ruler of this lodge I shall leave no stone unturned to make it a grand success and secure to The Freeman the support of this lodge."

R. M. Johnson, secretary of Gopher Lodge No. 105, St. Paul, Minn., writes: greatly help matters. . We will distribute them among the members at the next regular meeting."

A. M. Roberts, secretary of Blossom Heath Lodge No. 152, Larchmount, N. Y., writes:

"Dear Brothers—Your proposition was put and read in open lodge and same was highly honored and unanimously adopted. We assure you solid support.

Jasper W. Bows, secretary Calumet Lodge No. 15, Oberlin, O., writes:

"Dear Sir and Brother—I received your letter a few days ago and the contents noted by me and read in open lodge, and all were in favor. I hope you will have great success in your undertaking and we will do all within our power to make it greater."

SHERMAN, TEX.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Copies of The Freeman on sale at Mr. Elmer Williams' handsome tonsorial parlors and bath house, 251, corner Pecan and Branch streets... Golden Link Chapter, Order of Eastern Star, will hold Chapter of Sorrow Sunday evening, April 4, at the beautiful Harmony Baptist Church in memoriam of two of their Grand Lodge officers. Everybody invited... The famous Royal Orchestra, headed by Mr. Earnest Johnson, will have the grand Easter opening on the 12th, at the beautiful Wood Lake Park. It promises to be a grand affair... Mr. W. H. Crain visited Miss Lilly Shaw in Dallas last Sunday... The various Sunday schools in the city are making preparations for Easter exercises... The beautiful Elk Hall, west side of the square, with its luxurious furnishings, handsome, scholarly ladies and gentlemen, is always the scene of social, intellectual pleasure. The latch string always hangs on the outside for worthy visitors, both ladies and gentlemen... Mr. J. Garfield Travis, our expert tailor, has returned to the city after a visit to several cities and towns in Oklahoma. He has reopened his cleaning and dye works department also. Rear of Mr. F. Kotes barber shop... The line up of the Binkley hotel waiters ball team is as follows: Jim Warde, catcher; Andrew Stephens (Toga), pitcher; Jesse Hunt, first base; Chas. H. Harris, second base; A. Whidby, third base; R. W. Thomas, shortstop; Wm. Barr, right field; Luther Jones, center field; N. E. Jefferson, left field; Jno. Tate, mascot. Frank Robinson, manager. Jim Ervin, Jr., and Chilton Walker, substitutes. Challenge issued to any waiters and Kidd Key Coll. waiters... The annual Thanksgiving sermon of Phaegon and Grayson K. of P. Lodges, together with Lincoln Court of Cralothians, was attended last Sunday evening, March 28, at St. John C. M. E. by Rev. E. W. Wright before a crowded house. Sermon was grand.

ROUTE.

McCABE'S MINSTRELS—Suring, Wis., April 5, 6; Wabend, 7; Laona, 8; Crandon, 9, 10, 11.
RICHARD AND PRINGLE'S MINSTRELS—Keokuk, Ia., April 5; Madison, 6; Galesburg, Ill., 7; Chillicothe, 8; Toluca, 9; Streator, 10; Joliet, 11.
BROWN AND HODGES—Week of April 5, Electric Theater, Larima, Wyo.
BLACK PATTI TROUBADOURS—San Francisco, Cal., week of April 4 to 10.

THE FREEMAN POSTOFFICE

Notice.—Persons whose names appear in the following list will kindly send for mail, as the names will appear four times and then returned to writer or dead-letter office. It would prevent delay if all performers would send route from time to time and letter could be forwarded at once.

Gentlemen's List.

Bruce, W. A.
Boyd, Al
Beauregard, Happy
Brown, Ralph
Collins, H. D.
Dunsmore, S. S.
Edwards, Ray Lyons
Harper, Hamp
Johnson, E. A.
Jones, Will.
Jones, Simon
Kirk, Frank
Mason, Elvis
Moppin, Pearl.
McQuilly, Moses
Powell, Clarence
Rawles, H. L.
Stewart, Richard
Washington, H. B.
Woodley, Robt.

Ladies' List.

Cook, Anna.

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In Stock, a first class producer and comedian that can put on the goods. Also would like to hear from sister team and sketch team. Must change twice a week. State lowest terms. Long engagement to right parties. 146 N. Main St., Memphis, Tenn.

VAUDEVILLE ACT

That intends playing Chicago the coming season, can have an opening at the Monogram. Forward picture, description of act, in advance.

Martin Kline, Manager,

Monogram Theatre, State and 30th Sts., Chicago, Illinois.

WITH WASHINGTON PARTY

R. W. Thompson Makes the Trip Through South Carolina

Indiana is proud to note that one of her sons, Mr. R. W. Thompson, was among the representative men included in the Washington party, which put in eight days in the State of South Carolina studying the conditions surrounding our people there. Mr. Thompson says the only way Northern Negroes can get at the truth about the status of the colored brother of that section is to go down and see for himself. Those who have had their spirits lowered by the dismal reports coming from "Dixie" will find it highly encouraging to pay the South a visit and see the thousands of acres of black soil, beautiful homes, fine farm stock, abundant crops and automobiles owned by thrifty colored men. If a few of our theorists who read learned papers before the literary societies about the "deplorable conditions" under which the black man labors in the South will just take a trip through South Carolina, Mississippi, Georgia, Alabama and a few other States, they won't feel half so sorry for the wealthy, healthy and prosperous Negro as they do now, with information obtained second or third-hand. The South undoubtedly has many disadvantages, but it has advantages that outweigh them all.

MR. R. W. THOMPSON,
Special Representative for THE FREEMAN, with Dr. Booker T. Washington and party, touring the South.

NEGRO NATIONAL GUARD FOR INDIANA.

The Basset bill, which authorizes the organization of four companies of National Guards, received the Governor's signature at the very latest moment. It is now a law. Already colored men are active in securing the names of those who wish to be identified with the organization. The splendid display by the Illinois National Guards, better known as the Eighth Regiment, at the encampment last summer, in this city, doubtless was an incentive for a similar organization in Indiana. Considerable enthusiasm has already been shown, and it is very likely that it will not be a great while before the names of a sufficient number will be enrolled for making up the four companies.

Indiana, like Illinois, sent Negro troops forward during the Spanish-American War. Good many of these have returned to Indiana. Being used to the service, it is thought the most of them will be found in the companies when organized. There are experienced colored officers who had some military training even before going to the late war. They will, from all accounts, head the organization, which means much, as the men had confidence in their ability and respected them.

The fact that the bill was passed by the State Government, which is more Democratic than Republican, has excited some warm comment. But few colored people had any idea that there was such a movement on foot, and then to think it was so largely approved by the Democrats. It is something to think about. It will be understood that the Republicans assisted in the matter; we seek to lay emphasis on the political complexion of the law-making departments. However, the bill was not passed without great effort on the part of a number of colored men.

DUBOIS AND WASHINGTON.

President Chas. W. Eliot, of Harvard University, when discussing the Negro problem recently at Montgomery, Ala., said that Booker T. Washington had discovered the key to the most helpful solution, and that his former pupil, Prof. W. E. B. DuBois, was wrong and was doing the race an injury by the doctrine he was preaching. The DuBois preaching, as we view it, is not bad for classes, or for a class of similar attainments to himself, and owing to which should have high aspirations. And while this is right and proper, the fact remains that the best education and training have place right in what is so often referred to as the humbler occupations.

But the world does not have it that way, does not view it that way. And DuBois follows the crowd. He is mistaken in urging for the entire race what best fits men of his own stamp. He will not look down, notwithstanding his work, that of political economy in the main, has to do with such questions.

The fact that DuBois is the scholar that he is, doubtless has much to do with his stand when taken in the interest of the entire race. Scholars are notably broad; college men, the heads of colleges will be found speaking the naked truth very often, unassociated with the motive, expediency, that the politicians ever have in mind. If they advocate free trade—that is, the college men—it is because they like the thing, universality; they hate restriction as the rule. The cool, studious policies of the politicians are directed in favor of their constituents, including more of the idea of saving the individual, at least those at home. The politicians, and in the broadest sense, work overtime in trying to serve the voters, consequently there is growing to be noticeable restraint of the activities of the individuals as a whole. The college man would not have anything to do with much of what is done in latter day legislatures because, to their notion, it is puerile, staminalers. One college man referred to the recent Indiana assembly as a "nest of fools." The assertion, although vain, simply illustrates the point.

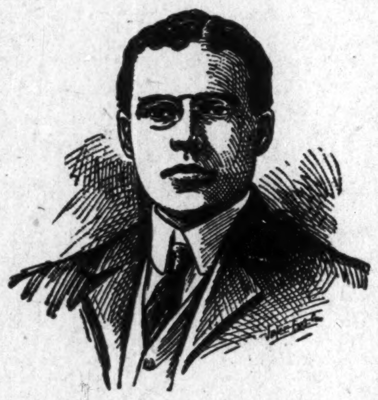
Prof. DuBois sees beyond class distinction, especially when based on color, race. We all do in theory. The practice would be in keeping if we were the sole arbiters in the matter. DuBois is impatient at the restraint, and in the instance shows poor judgment because he is unwilling to take into account the history of the case. We do not mean to say that he does not know what circumstances led up unto this day, for no man living is better posted in such matters. He is a recognized authority, a Harvard author on the question of Negro slavery in America. We do not mean to say that he refuses to be influenced by what he knows, insisting, in the language of Burns, that a man's a man for a' that. He, for such a stand, will not be without his admirers. In fact, he is splendidly upheld in his position, influenced by millions, so to speak, and the influence of great men, from presidents and kings down. And, by the way, it is this very preponderance of influence that has won so many Negroes to the DuBois idea. They take it that there's "method" in the Washington idea. And, really, there should not be such persistent insistence that the Negroes do any particular work, although it may be best for them.

It is best for the Negroes to be filling thoroughly the "humbler" occupations; and we dare say, had it not been for the continued advocacy of those occupations by white people, they would not be viewed askance, as they seem to be, at least in the North. Mr. Washington undoubtedly has the remedy, and the young men and women will take kindly to it if it does not too much look like compulsion.

Politically, Mr. Washington can not be a force as long as he is a schoolmaster who holds to all sections and all men for support. He will be formidable in quiet council; he will have great influence in declaring who's who as Negroes in governmental affairs; but when a Brownsville is the subject, or any other case where there's a possible offending side, it will not pay Mr. Washington to talk. In this particular, DuBois has the advantage since he, under no circumstances, is forced to "hold his peace." Mr. Washington has the better view when it comes to general race conduct in hope of attaining the desired ends. It is not alone compatible with his peculiar relation; it is so because of the make up of those whom the race must come by in marching to its more perfect day.

EMMETT J. SCOTT WILL GO TO LIBERIA

The selection of Mr. Emmett J. Scott as a member of the commission to investigate the condition of the Liberian Republic is an exceedingly happy one. He is sagacious, far-seeing, levelheaded, and thorough in his methods. His experience as the executive force at Tuskegee Institute and long association with Dr. Booker T. Washington give him an equipment for this kind of work that makes him the logical choice as the representative of the Negro people on a board that has to deal with problems of a delicate, subtle and perplexing character. In placing him on the Liberian Commission President Taft pays a deserved compliment to one of the race's most worthy young men.



MR. EMMETT J. SCOTT,
Member of Commission appointed by President Taft to investigate the condition of the Liberian Republic.

MR. FORTUNE CHANGES BASE.

T. Thomas Fortune is again in journalistic traces. This time he is at Yonkers, N. Y. We had never thought that the capable Fortune would hear to anything less in size than New York or Chicago. However, it is not the town that makes the man. Mr. Fortune will let his light shine in anybody's town. His new venture, his publication, is Fortunesque in appearance, under which description is included his brilliant paragraphs, as well as the make-up. We hope him success.—Indianapolis Freeman.

We regret to state, Brother Knox, that T. Thomas Fortune is not with us. We lassooed him, tied him to a big office desk, locked the door and felt satisfied that we had him safe and fast, but he got away all right and is now looking for "bigger game." You are right. The city of Yonkers and The Standard are both too small for Fortune. We regret our inability to command the talents of the greatest editor the race has yet produced. A man of his capabilities is not in the newspaper business for his health, as so many publishers of Negro newspapers are, and no doubt most of our contemporaries can and will appreciate why we could not meet Mr. Fortune's terms. He has our high regard and best wishes for success wherever he lands.—The Yonkers Standard.

Well, it is needless to say that we are surprised to know that Mr. Fortune has so soon "fled the coop." We disagree with the manager when he says that the city of Yonkers and The Standard were too small for Mr. Fortune in a journalistic sense. The New York City editor was accustomed to big environments; big men pilgrimage to that city—politicians, preachers, educators and others who lead in their particular class. These individuals feel that they have not seen New York until they have seen Editor Fortune. And with some truth, for is not he the chiefest of us all when it comes to wielding an editorial pen or when it comes to framing up resolutions that are meant to reach the spot? And also when it comes to an address to the country, it is his long suite.

Mr. Fortune perhaps did not dream of how he would miss the adulation and that pardonable flattery of men when he concluded to try Yonkers. This flood of callers, the mountain, we may say, could not go to Mahomet at Yonkers, so Mahomet more than likely will come to the mountain.

We trust that the concededly brilliant editor will find himself a safe, sure and satisfactory lodgement where he may resume his erstwhile sway and continue long.

COUNT TOLSTOY.

The singular, gifted man, at once noble and peasant, long since under the ban of proscription from St. Petersburg, is being more favorably considered at the seat of the Czar at this time. Ex-communication, religiously and civilly, has been his fate for many years, yet he yields nothing of his views. Throughout the world the doughty battler has many admirers, more for his sterling manhood and broad sympathies for the peasant class than for his religious or civil views, either of which, if in vogue, would prove the worse for society.

Perhaps most people will be interested in what Tolstoy thinks along religious lines, that has drawn to him the wrath of the "Little Father" and the ecclesiastic heads at the capital. It will not be owing to his creed, which, in brief, is as follows:

"Be not angry;" "Do not commit adultery;" "Do not take an oath;" "Resist not evil by violence;" "Do not make war."

The New Cork Sun recently had it that he "repudiates ecclesiastical organizations, elaborate church edifices, and stereotyped forms of prayer. His mode of worship is that which in the New Testament we see practiced by Jesus of Nazareth. He believes in temples not made by hands. He does not believe that walls, organ, and pulpit constitute holiness, or conduce to it. To Tolstoy's mind, wherever pity, sympathy or charity is felt, and wherever an act of self-sacrifice is done, the ground is holy. Wherever a prayer is uttered or thought, or wherever a voice of thanksgiving is raised to the Giver of all good, there is God's church, and he needs no other. So far, then, as outward forms are concerned, it is a religion reduced to the lowest terms that Tolstoy preaches."

He would have no head of the church, no authority whatever other than what is taught of the Bible, a book which he eschews, in part, having nothing to do with miracles. It is also understood that he does not believe in the deity of Christ, although accepting His teaching; rails at the Russian church for its faithlessness to His precepts and examples. He has the unique distinction of standing alone among the great thinkers of all time in his religious views. None of the established churches—the Jewish, the Roman Catholic, the Greek Catholic church, nor the myriad-hued Protestant churches—have principles by which Tolstoy may be accommodated. Yet withal he is held to be an excellent Christian, a most exemplary man, following nearly literally the steps of Christ.

The Freeman is the leading Negro journal.

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"I am pleased to say that after suffering for years from rheumatism, I have been cured by Dr. Shafer's treatment. All my pain, soreness and stiffness disappeared as soon as the uric acid was taken out of my blood. It is wonderful how much he can tell you after an examination of your urine. I can recommend him as an honest and skillful specialist."
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LINCOLN HAIR POMADE
MAKES KINKY HAIR SOFT
KEEPS SCALP FRESH
WHICH WAY WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE YOUR HAIR—SOFT AND LONG SO THAT YOU CAN PUT IT UP IN THE LATEST STYLE OR SHORT AND KINKY

A WOMAN'S JUST PRIDE IS HER HAIR.

To straighten out that kinky, curly hair, putting it in the most perfect condition to be combed into any shape, just try a bottle of LINCOLN HAIR POMADE. There is no other preparation on earth to equal LINCOLN HAIR POMADE in producing soft, beautiful hair. Lincoln Hair Pomade is a natural hair cleanser—a natural promoter of growth and naturally reduces the hair to a straight and combable condition; but also supplies the hair with a silky sheen and gloss. No matter how rough or heavy your hair is now, no matter how hard or curly it may be, the use of Lincoln Hair Pomade will give you hair that can well be the envy of others. Lincoln Hair Pomade is the only highly recommended preparation for this purpose on the market.

It is Lincoln Hair Pomade you want, so refuse weak and inferior substitutes. Do not take anything that is claimed to be just as good, but insist on getting the genuine.

PRICE 15 CENTS.
Manufactured by
THE LINCOLN POMADE COMPANY,
NORFOLK, VA., U. S. A.

Agents wanted everywhere. Write for particulars. If your dealer does not keep it, send 20 cents in silver or stamps to THE LINCOLN POMADE CO., Department D., Norfolk, Va., and we will send you a bottle by return mail.

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MME. L. C. PARRISH
HAIR CULTURIST
95 Camden Street, Boston

The largest manufacturer of Hair preparations in Boston. Dealer in Pure Human Hair Goods.

For growing hair on bald heads and bare temples, use Parrish's Never Fail Hair Food. Per jar . . . . 50c.

For developing and beautifying the skin, use Parrish's Orange Flower Skin Food. Per jar . . . . 25c.

For cleansing and softening the skin, use Parrish's Velvet Liquid Powder. Per bottle . . . . 50c.

For stimulating the growth of the hair, use Parrish's Wonderful Hair Tonic. Per bottle . . . . 50c.

For cleansing, beautifying, and preserving the teeth, use Parrish's Pearl Top Tooth Powder . . . . 25c.

Parrish's Never Fail Hair Food is absolutely one of the best preparations on the market. It stops the hair from falling out or breaking off. It beautifies and enriches it, and makes it grow.

Send 10 cents for a sample jar. Agents wanted. Write for terms.

MME. L. C. PARRISH,
95 Camden St., Boston, Mass.
Mention The Freeman when ordering goods.

FOR THE HAIR
Her-Tru-Line
The Great Hair Grower.

SOUTHERN MEDICINE CO.,
Atlanta, Ga.,
Gentlemen:
I wish to say that my hair was only about three inches long and so kinky, stiff and harsh I could not manage it at all, but after using two jars of your HER-TRU-LINE I have as pretty suit of hair as any lady in Atlanta. I wish everyone with curly or kinky hair knew of this wonderful HER-TRU-LINE.
Yours respectfully,
MISS LOVIE MAYES,
Marietta St., Atlanta, Ga.

HER-TRUE-LINE removes dandruff, cures all skin and scalp diseases, makes the HAIR soft and glossy and stops it from falling out.

HER-TRUE-LINE penetrates to the roots of the HAIR, gives it new life and vigor, causing it to take on a new and rapid growth.

Large jars 50 cents at all drug stores and by our special agents. Sample box mailed to any address on receipt of five two-cent stamps.

Agents wanted everywhere to sell this wonderful HAIR GROWER.

Southern Medicine Co.,
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Is it straight?
Does it smooth out nicely?
Can you do it up in any of the charming styles, so it will stay, and make you proud of it?
Is it long and full of life?
If you cannot say YES to all of the above questions, then you need

Nelson's Hair Dressing

NELSON'S HAIR DRESSING is the finest hair pomade on the face of the earth for colored people. It makes your hair grow fast; it makes stubborn, kinky and tangled hair as soft and supple as silk. It makes it healthy. It keeps it from splitting or breaking off. It makes it rich and gives it that charm so longed for by all true ladies.

Use Nelson's Hair Dressing and you'll never have dandruff. Your head will keep clean. The roots of your hair will have the necessary amount of oil. You will never have scalp disease. You will be delighted with its delicate perfume.

Nelson's Hair Dressing is put up in handsome four-ounce square tin boxes, like the lady holds in her hand. Druggists and agents everywhere sell it at 25 cents a box. If you can't get it, send us 30 cents and we will mail you a full size box postpaid. Go and buy it now, or sit right down and write us. Address

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201 N. Illinois St.

SPORTING GOSSIP of the WEEK.

SCRAPS FROM THE SPORTING WORLD

By Harry W. Jackson.

The time's here, so get ready.

* * *

"Biting the hand that fed him"—Sam Fitzpatrick.

* * *

"Shenny" Primm will catch for the Louisville Giants.

* * *

Marvin Hart and Mike Schreck are matched again.

* * *

Just a hint to the linament agent: You're wanted at the ball park; sore arms.

* * *

The Eagles, of New Orleans, will make their annual tour in Texas the first of May.

* * *

Owen Bush, of last year's Indianapolis team, will succeed Shortstop O'Leary, of the Tigers.

* * *

London rules now call for six-ounce gloves. Several other changes have beenj lately made.

* * *

Edward F. Leahy, formely of the Philadelphia baseball club, died last week in Cincinnati, Ohio.

* * *

Floyd MacFarland and James Moran, two American six-day cyclists, won the six-day race at Berlin, Germany.

* * *

Ketchell thinks that he can tame Mr. Johnson. "The bigger they are," he says, "the harder they fall." That's true, when they do fall.

* * *

The Plutos, a colored baseball team, played the Indianapolis team at French Lick, Ind., last week. The latter is in training there.

* * *

T. M. Holloway, of Greenville, Tex., is expecting a strong nine to be developed from his youngsters. He would like to hear from managers throughout Texas.

* * *

The city authorities of Little Rock, Ark., will not permit the St. Louis Cardinals to practice on Sunday. This is certainly clamping the lid—not even to practice!

* * *

Jack Johnson has not worried in the least over Fitzpatrick severing relations with him. Managers are too easy to find. Abe Arends can do the work just as well.

* * *

Manager Carr, of the Indianapolis team, predicts another pennant-winning team for the 1909 season. The attendance is expected to be far greater than that of last year.

* * *

There are three claimants for the featherweight title—two of England's fighters, Driscoll and Moran, and Abe Attell, of America. The latter says that the title is his by right.

* * *

Roland Griffin, brother of Leonard Griffin, of the Louisville Giants, is anticipating organizing a baseball team among the localites. Roland, when in shape, is one of the best infielders in the city, and ought to get together a pretty good bunch of tossers.

* * *

Abe Attell, featherweight champion of the world, outclassed Frankie White at Dayton in eight rounds of what was to have been a twenty-round bout. The Hoosier, with sixteen knockouts credited to his record, was game, but it didn't count for much with Abe.

* * *

Elmer Grimes, who fihts at 112 to 118 pounds, has arrived at French Lick, Ind., from the South. Kid Chenault, an ex-A. B. C. backstop, will put Grimes in active training in a few days, and expects to develop his student into a top-notcher. He has the punch and is a clever boxer. Both Grimes and the "Kid" say that they will meet all comers.

* * *

Manager Stringer, of the Louisville Cubs, is proud of the prospects of his team. The boys have been romping over the field, rounding up into shape. The fans are enthusiastic over the nucleus Stringer has to pick from, and they will get their first chance of the season to see the Cubs in action when the Cubs play their first game to-morrow afternoon with the Hoffman Blues at Reccius Park.

* * *

The Kansas City Unions say that they have the fastest aggregation of diamond rompers of the season west of the Mississippi. The Unions have built a new park at the corner of Front street and Park avenue, where they will open the season April 11. A. L. Dorsey, owner and manager, has a number of open dates, and would like to communicate with some managers of fast nines. Address 910 Garfield avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

* * *

Ed Lancaster, manager of the Louisville Giants, promises to put one of the fastest teams south of the Ohio on the diamond this season. The following will be seen in the Giants' uniform when they open their season: John Pugh, formerly of the Cuban Giants, shortstop; Dallas Carter, third base; B. James Emery, right field; Nomie Walters, left field; Bert Woods, center field; James Shawler, first base; George Brown, second base; Herman Hale, Leonard Griffin (captain) and Willie Williams, pitchers; "Shenny" Primm and Clarence Coleman, catchers, and Eddie Pierce, utility.

BIG BASKETBALL GAME.

Y. M. C. A. Teams to Play at Tomlinson Hall April 14.

Two of the fastest of the several "Y" teams will play a match basketball game at Tomlinson Hall, April 14. The floor of this hall is spacious, and gives room to play a good game. This will be one of the features of an entertainment to be given under the auspices of the Flanner Guild.

GETS BETTER OF O'BRIEN.

Ketchell Too Much for Philadelphian —Takes Count Three Times.

Special to The Freeman.

NEW YORK.—In one of the fastest and hardest fights ever seen in New York City, Stanley Ketchell, middleweight champion of the world, and a contender for the heavyweight title, defeated Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Friday, the 25th, in ten rounds. The two mixed it during the first part of the bout, but Ketchell gained a shade the better of his opponent until the tenth round, when he knocked O'Brien down three times. Right and left swings to the jaw did the work, but the bell saved the Irishman a knockout.

GET WHAT YOU ASK FOR.

When you see an article well advertised in the newspapers, you may be sure it's a good article, for advertising only pays if the goods are honest and possess merit. The people who make a specialty of one advertised article like Cascarets, Candy Cathartics, for example, stake their whole business existence on its doing what they say it will. They must "make good," as the saying is. Readers of this paper are urged to be sure that they get what they ask for, when they ask for an advertised article, for it's the good thing that is imitated and counterfeited. Don't accept substitutes. Insist on getting the genuine.

BETTING ON RACES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal.—Directors of the California Jockey Club still seem to be hoping against hope that they can successfully combat the present law against betting on races. When the legal racing season ends, April 20, a rest of one day will be taken, and then a card will be announced for the Tanforan meeting, starting April 23.

This lies in another district, and is the course built by Prince Poniatowski. The officials of that particular region are said not to be greatly opposed to racing opening again in their vicinity, and it is thought that the racing element may be able to make their contest against the law hold in the lower courts at least.

EAGLES IN SPRING TRAINING.

Manager Stevens Has Twenty-Seven Candidates with Class.

Special to The Freeman.

NEW ORLEANS.—The Eagles have started in spring training with twenty-seven candidates in line. The bunch looks good. All the old men have reported, with the exception of Captain George Wilson, who is out with an injured leg, but he is expected to be in good shape soon. Now it looks as if the infield lineup will be Walker, first base; Wilson, second base; Handy, third base; Pringle, shortstop; which is a strong combination. Stevenson, the old reliable ball-eating jack, seems to have a cinch on the left garden, and Lucien has a tight grip on the pivot field. "Kid" Vining, the boy fielder, will be sen in right field. The "Only Zozo" will be behind the bat. As to whom will be the twirlers is yet to be known, as none of the candidates have shown their best form, but Manager Charles Stevens will make his selection in time for an Easter game.

AS TO JIM JEFFRIES.

To the Sporting Editor:

The public is, or should be at this date, growing weary with Jeffries' ultimatum: "I will fight Johnson if I can get into condition." Now, that statement doesn't sound plausible, in view of the fact that Jeffries is boxing daily and has been for several weeks.

He knows at present, without the slightest doubt, whether or not he can get himself in condition to warrant a battle with Johnson, and his evasive replies to questions applied to him regarding a battle with Johnson are nothing more nor less than a stall. A meeting between these two is inevitable. Jeffries must yield to public opinion and toe the scratch with Johnson.

After reviewing Jeff's record I find nowhere in the records of pugilism where he has defeated a young man of class. He first became conspicuous in the public eyes in 1898, when he met and defeated in three rounds that once great gladiator Peter Jackson, who at that time was but a mere shadow of his former self.

In 1899, June 10, Jeffries met and defeated Bob Fitzsimmons for the heavyweight championship of Coney Island in eleven rounds. The lanky Cornishman was past thirty-seven years of age and gave his weight at the ring side as 170 pounds. Jeffries was thirteen years younger and thirty pounds heavier.

He secured a decision over Thomas Sharkey in a battle scheduled for twenty-five rounds, which went the limit, with Sharkey the aggressor all the way. The referee's verdict in favor of Jeffries caused much dissatisfaction among the spectators, who were evenly divided in their opinion that the bout should have been declared a draw.

Jeffries' next important battle was with James J. Corbett. Corbett' though nine years Jeff's senior, and on the decline as a fighter, stood off Jeff twenty-three rounds, who was at the zenith of his career, making him look like a novice all the way. Jeff's last battle was with Jack Munroe, a Montana miner, dubbed by the sporting world the Butte joke, whom he defeated in two rounds.

Johnson's chances of victory over Jeffries look exceedingly rosy. Johnson is a boxer and fighter, and Jeffries' great strength will count for naught when opposed to Johnson's exceptional cleverness and great speed, and before the battle has gone many rounds Jeff will wish he was back on his alfalfa farm in Los Angeles, Cal.

Summing up the merits of both men as fighters, and expressing my opinion from an unbiased point of view, I can only see the result of a meeting between the two as follows: When the smoke of the battle clears away, so to speak, and the news of the result is flashed over the wires, it won't be Jack Johnson, but one James J. Jeffries, groveling on the canvas in defeat, and the advocates of white supremacy will be in deep mourning. Jack Johnson will be recorded in pugilistic history not one of the greatest, but the greatest of all heavyweight champions, modern or ancient, that ever graced the squared circle. Watch the calendar and see if I'm right.

Jackson J. Stovall.

MRS. JACK JOHNSON.

ANDREW (RUBE) FOSTER.
Manager and Captain of the famous Chicago Leland Giants Ball Club.

THE LELAND GIANTS.

Chicago Special.

The Leland Giants, the champion colored team of the world, leaves Chicago April 6, playing Chattanooga, Tenn., April 7-8-9; Memphis, 10-11-12; Birmingham, Ala., 14-15-16; Fort Worth, Tex., 18-19-20; Waco, Tex., 21-22; Temple, 23; Dallas, 24-25-26; Wiley University, Marshall, Tex., 27; St. Louis, Mo., 29-30; opening in Chicago, in City League, May 1. Andrew (Rube) Foster, the Giants' manager and captain of the Lelands, has been working on the trip for two months, and has at last, through enormous expense, completed all arrangements. President F. C. Leland, of the club, who books all the games for the Lelands, has been indisposed, and he turned all arrangements over to Rube Foster, and his success proves that, besides being a great pitcher, he is without doubt the best financier ever in colored baseball, and the fans of Chicago are satisfied that when President Leland, who was for fourteen years manager and owner of the Lelands, interested B. F. Mosely, secretary and treasurer of the club, Major R. R. Jackson, ex-president and vice president, in forming a stock company, his other duties were of such a nature that he, after placing the Lelands on a strictly business basis, nominated Andrew (Rube) Foster for manager and captain of the club. The other officials knew little or nothing of Foster, and hated to see President Leland retire from active service, but through persuasion he carried his point and had Foster appointed manager and captain of the team. Rube Foster gained his first Northern experience as a pitcher through President Leland, and being a native of Texas, had never played North. Leland brought him to Chicago in 1901, and his success was great. His great pitching was the sensation of Chicago, and all the managers of the big teams were after him. E. B. Lamar, manager of the Cuban Giants, of New York, induced Foster to come to New York in 1902. The Cuban Giants played the Philadelphia Giants for the championship of the world, and, through Foster's great pitching, won the championship, Foster winning four games out of the series played, and failed to be defeated in any game. He had the Philadelphia Giants completely at his mercy. The Philadelphia Giants were then composed of Capt. Sol White, Frank Grant, Wm. Monroe, John Patterson, Bob Foote, Harry Buckner, Kid Carter, Wm. Bell and Binga. The season of 1904 found Foster with the Philadelphia Giants, and the Philadelphia Giants and Cuban Giants played again for the championship of the world. All baseball critics did not give the Philadelphia Giants a look in. Foster's teammates, sore at his desertion, were doubly eager to get at him. The Cuban Giants were composed of Clarence Williams, Ray Wilson, Bob Jordan, Patterson, "Home Run" Johnson, James Smith, Jackson, Moore, Buckner, Dan McClellan, Walter Ball, Wm. Smith and Robinson. The week of the series Foster was taken ill, but Captain White insisted on his going to Atlantic City, N. J., where the opening game of the season was played. The Cuban Giants all laughed and said Foster was afraid to pitch, but when the umpire announced the battery—Foster and Johnson for the Philadelphia Giants, Ball and Williams for the Cuban Giants—the people who thronged the grounds cheered for the Cuban Giants as no team was ever cheered for in the East. Foster broke the record in these championship games, striking out eighteen of the Cuban Giants and winning by a score of 8 to 4. The Philadelphia Giants won the second game, 3 to 1, and the last and deciding game was won by Foster, 4 to 2, allowing the Cuban Giants only two hits. Foster remained with the Philadelphia Giants three seasons, and in 1907 Manager Leland persuaded him to go to Chicago. Foster brought all the men, with the exception of Talbot, from the East. The success of the Lelands in Chicago and other places has been the best ever achieved by a colored team. They won the pennant in the City League, losing one game, and in 1907 defeated a team of all stars, composed of such noted players as Mike Donlin, of the New York Giants; J. J. Callahan, of Chicago White Sox; Jake Stahl, of the Boston American League team; Jimmy Ryan, Hildebrand and McNichols, for a side bet of $1,500, Foster winning four out of six games—every game he pitched.

The Lelands' trip will cover 4,465 miles. They will travel in a private car, and the people of Chicago will give them a rousing send-off, and upon their return to Chicago they will receive a welcome greater than any other team ever received.

WILL PAY JAMES JEFFRIES JUST TO SAY "YES" OR "NO"

Jack Johnson Wants to Know if the Ex-Champion Will Fight—Abe Arends Jack's Manager.

CHICAGO.—Jack Johnson, champion pugilist of the world, makes the startling announcement that he will give Jim Jeffries $2,000 if he would say "yes" in answer to a question, "Will you fight me?" and $1,000 if he would say "no."

The donor in this remarkable offer will be Abe Arends, of Chicago. The idea of Johnson and his manager is to know whether or not the former king of pugilism is serious in his implied threats to return to the ring and give battle to the first colored heavyweight champion of the world.

In talking over his plans, Johnson said he had no desire to hurry Jeffries into the ring.

"What I want to know," said the champion, "is this: Will Jeffries fight me and does he mean to give me a battle for the championship? If he does, I want to know it, and the sooner he makes a declaration the better I will be pleased."

PUBLIC SEEKS INFORMATION.

Manager Abe Arends has this to say: "Just as soon as we reach New York I will go to Jeffries with the money. I will tell him the public is clamoring for his decision, and that the money will be his for one word of one syllable—yes or no. If he means business and really intends to fight Johnson, he can say so. He can set a date at his own convenience and we will not try to hurry him into a fight before he is satisfied with his physical condition. But we want to know his intentions, and think that Johnson and the public are entitled to a definite answer."

The champion set at rest all doubts as to whether or not he would meet Sam Langford in London. He says that while the impression prevails that he is matched with Langford, he has never signed articles for the engagement, and that if his former manager, Fitzpatrick, contracted for his appearance before the National Sporting Club of London, he (Johnson) now repudiates any such agreement.

WILL MAKE HAY, ETC.

"So there need be no misunderstanding," said Jack. "I know of no reason why I should go to London to fight Langford for $5,000. I can get so much more in this country with any of the men that have been proposed; and then I have no desire to talk fight with any one until I have heard from Jeffries. When he says the word I will plan accordingly. I know that a man cannot be champion for any length of time.

"The money comes easily to a man in my position for a short period only, and I make no bones in saying that I want to make all the money I can while I can. Of course, if Jeff wants to fight in a hurry, I will accommodate him, for I have said that I wanted to meet him first."

RECEIPT THAT CURES WEAK MEN—FREE.

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have it Free and be Strong and Vigorous.

I have in my possession a prescription for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3831 Luck Building, Detroit, Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

GEORGE COONEY
Saloon and Buffet
1313 N. Senate Ave.
Choice Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
Courteous treatment. Your trade solicited.

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Choice Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobacco. Cold Home Beer always on tap.
G. H. TAYLOR, Prop.,
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Choice Foreign and Domestic Wines, Liquors and Cigars.
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Metal Polish
AN INFALLIBLE UP-TO-DATE ARTICLE
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One-pound boxes 25 cents at druggists and dealers.

Boys Exchange Buffet
A full line of Wines, Liquors and Cigars always on hand. Business Lunch. Good service and courteous treatment to all. When out for a good time, stop in.
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The New Savoy Bar
— AND CAFE —
First class line of Wines, Liquors, Cigars and Tobaccos. Headquarters of the I. B. P. O. Elks
WILLIAM ROBERTS, Prop.
Scip Williams, Mgr. Frank Whitney, Mixer.
440 Indiana Ave. New Phone 5286.

YEAR 'ROUND SALE OF MEN'S $3 HATS $2.
To-day, to-morrow, next week, next month, all the year round we are selling $3.00 hats for $2.00. Don't let anyone persuade you to buy a marked-down, out-of-date hat when you can get one that is right in style, quality and making for $2.00.
LEVINSON,
Two Stores { 41 N. Pennsylvania St. 37 S. Illinois St. } Count 'Em

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— MANUFACTURERS OF —
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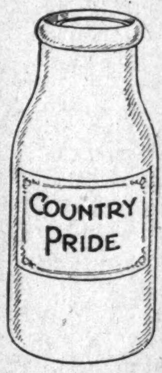

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Pongee and other rough silks, made in plain tailored effects with panels of embroidery or embroidered fronts, in self and contrasting colors. Some are trimmed in printed Bulgarian bands and borders, all are attractive models and suitable for afternoon and street wear..............**$25 and $30**

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Indiana's Greatest Distributors of Dry Goods.

CITY AND SOCIETY.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Wales spent Sunday at Louisville.

Miss Kate Pritchett is at Muncie for an indefinite stay.

Mr. John Puryear is undergoing treatment at Dr. Ward's sanitarium.

Anna Louise, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Woodson, is ill.

Mrs. Lizzie Alexander Johnson is improving from an attack of la grippe.

Misses Bibbs, of Jeffersonville, and Taylor, of New Albany, are visiting in the city.

Miss Corraine Hill, of 469 Roanoke Flats, is able to be out after an illness of several weeks.

Mrs. Fannie Brown, accompanied by Ethel Bond, will spend vacation week at Pewee Valley, Ky.

Persian Temple, A. A. O., Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, will hold a special meeting Sunday, April 4, at 2 p. m.

Will Pierce and wife have removed to a cottage on North California street, between Pratt and Tenth streets.

Mrs. W. H. Vaughn, of Louisville, was a guest of Mrs. Harris, 1117 North Missouri street, during conference.

Henry Brooks, formerly of this city, left last Thursday after attending the bedside of his mother for several weeks.

Rev. H. H. Hatcher, of Dayton, Ohio, preached for Rev. O. H. Johnson at the Second Baptist Church last Sunday.

Mrs. Bass and daughter, of Connersville, visited Mrs. Robinson, 832 West Eleventh street, during conference.

Wanted—To know the whereabouts of David H. Pollard. Write immediately to 1708 Front avenue, Kansas City, Mo.

Rev. W. H. Stevenson, field agent of the Conference Industrial School of the M. E. Church, was a caller at THE FREEMAN Tuesday.

Miss Marguerite Staughter, of Louisville, was the guest of Mrs. Mack Obanyon, 534 West Twelfth street, during the conference.

Mrs. Rev. J. H. Stanley, of Lexington, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Corley, 1228 North Senate avenue, during conference.

A party of six young men gave a small party at the home of Mrs. W. N. Curry during the week for several of the visiting teachers.

Dance Eastern Monday night at Masonic Hall. Prize waltz, $5. Russell Smith's full orchestra. Best floor and music in town.

Brutus Owens of Bowman street is suffering from a broken ankle, which he received through a mishap at his place of business last week.

Miss Mayme Hawkins leaves to-day for Bluefield, W. Va. Miss Hawkins entertained several of the ministers and wives during the conference.

Mrs. Bettie Daniel, of Evansville, Ind., who visited her daughter, of Chicago, passed through Indianapolis and visited her sons, Jerry and Harry.

The lay association of the M. E. Conference elected the following officers: J. A. Washington, President; R. A. Corley, vice-president; G. L. Knox, treasurer.

A "bunnie" social for the benefit of the Friends' Club will be given Easter Saturday from 2:30 to 8 at the home of Mrs. Minnie Scott, 1119 Lafayette street.

Revs. J. S. Bailey, D. E. Skelton, E. L. Gilliam and G. L. Knox attended the Northern Indian Conference at Greenfield, Thursday. Bishop W. H. Anderson presided.

Mrs. Joseph Timberlake was at home to about forty friends who called last Sunday between the hours of 4 and 6 to meet her guests, Mesdames H. Sitchie and Taylor Pierson, of Muncie.

Rev. G. H. Shaffer is planning a special rally for missionary money on Easter Sunday. He has received a personal appeal from Dr. Heard, who has lately been sent to the west coast of Africa, and who writes that because of lack of funds and sickness among the missionaries the school work is being greatly retarded.

Miss Mayme E. Clay, contralto singer and reader, who has been traveling with the Sterling Jubilee Singers, is visiting her mother. Miss Clay will join the company for its summer Chautauqua work.

Mr. George Granger, a well-known young man among Odd Fellows of the city and an employe of A. L. Burley, left Tuesday for a two weeks' visit in Kansas City, Mo., and points in Texas. He goes in quest of minning affairs.

Spring Styles. Low Shoes now in. Call and see them. Big 4 Shoe Store, 352 West Washington street.

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No matter what the Price."

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Saturday Sale

10 pounds of best H. & E. granulated sugar with purchase of $1.00 or more of groceries Saturday for..............	50c
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9 bars of lenox, gloss or Santa Claus soap for	27c
Fancy sugar cured shoulders, per pound...........	9c
Extra fancy cured regular hams, per pound..........	13c
Peanut butter, regular 25c seller, Saturday per lb....	15c
Best grade butterine, Saturday, the lb. 25c, 20c and	17c

☞ We give trading stamps with every purchase in every department. If you are not saving them you're not getting all that's coming to you.

A GOOD APPOINTMENT.

Mrs. Mayme Clark Hoosier has secured a position as maid on the Pennsylvania Line Pullman service, New York City to St. Louis, with headquarters at the former place.

"HIAWATHA" AT CALEB MILLS HALL.

The rendition of "Hiawatha" will take place at Caleb Mills Hall, Thursday evening, April 29. The rehearsals for the play are progressing finely. The entire company is a capable one. The dramatic feature of the chorus work promises a surprise for the public in its ability to successfully carry on the high class of work involved. Watch these columns for full announcement later.

Spring Styles. Low Shoes now in. Call and see them. Big 4 Shoe Store, 352 West Washington street.

CALANTHE GRAND LECTURER.

Mrs. Mary E. Washington, of New Albany, Ind., Grand Lecturer of the Grand Court of Calanthe, Jurisdiction of Indiana, will lecture to-morrow afternoon at 2 p. m. at the Castle Hall, corner Georgia and Illinois streets, to the courts of Calanthe of the city. While in the city Mrs. Washington will be the guest of Mrs. Sadie B. Dungey, the Grand Worthy Counsellor, at her home, 618 North Senate avenue.

DOING PRESSING WORK.

Messrs. Banks & Scruggs, two well-known young men of the city, have opened up a first-class tailoring shop, in which they do good cleaning, pressing and repairing. The store is located at 330 West Michigan street, under the Iron League Club. Since opening they have been kept very busy and have received many favorable comments from their customers. Give then a trial.

FOR WITHERSPOON CHURCH.

On Friday evening, April 16, at Jones Tabernacle, a musical festival will be given under the auspices of Witherspoon United Presbyterian Church. Messrs. George W. Cable, Aldridge Lawrence Lewis and Alfred Taylor will read. Mrs. Harriet Mitchel, formerly of Knoxville, Tenn., now of this city, has also been secured to read. The soloists are Miss Pearl D. Reed, Mr. Aldridge L. Lewis and Mrs. Sallie Robinson. The instrumental soloists: Mr. Phillip Tasch and Mr. Alfred Taylor. These special features will cluster about three splendid choruses never before rendered by colored talent in this city. Refreshments will be served by the "Twentieth Century Hustlers," under the captaincy of Mrs. H. J. Callis.

Spring Styles. Low Shoes now in. Call and see them. Big 4 Shoe Store, 352 West Washington street.

MRS. MILLIE ALEXANDER, BEAUTY CULTIVATOR.

Mrs. Millie Alexander, of 324 Indiana avenue, will be ready by the 1st of April to teach the full course of hair work. Her prices are reasonable. Those desiring to learn can see her from 9 a. m. to 8 p. m. Mrs. Alexander is doing a good business, making the ladies beautiful, cultivating the hair, etc. She has elegant, sanitary rooms for her work. All work guaranteed. Mail orders promptly filled.

DEATHS.

Mrs. Jennie Dickerson, aged fifty-nine years, mother of Miss Lamma Mason, a teacher in the Harriett Beecher Stowe School at Norwood, died after a brief illness at her home, 1215 North Senate avenue, Saturday. Her funeral was held at her late home Monday. Rev. G. H. Shaffer officiated. She leaves an only daughter, two sisters and a brother.

Mrs. Lucy Buchannan, who lived in North Missouri street, died suddenly at Louisville, where she was visiting, Saturday night. She was brought here for burial. Her funeral was held Wednesday at the Second Christian Church, of which she was a member.

William H. Wright, seventy years old, a respected citizen, died at his home, 1506 Arthur street. He leaves a widow and two sons.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES.

The confidential talks to men which are to be conducted in the Colored Y. M. C. A. building, corner West North and California streets, will commence next Sunday. Dr. J. H. Ward will be the speaker, and the subjects to be discussed will be of interest and should be understood by all men. No person under sixteen years of age will be admitted. All men over that age are invited and will be made welcome. The Colored Y. M. C. A. Orchestra will give a musical concert commencing at 3:30 p. m. No charge for admission will be made. The doors are open to all men, and the rooms are expected to be overrun.

The Sunday morning Bible class is having a good attendance. This class is taught by Rev. H. J. Callis.

The Bible class on Wednesday evening at 8 p. m., known as the Life Problem Club, is doing fine under the leadership of Rev. D. F. White. All men are invited to attend both of these classes.

The board of directors will meet on Tuesday evening.

The Literary Club meets Tuesday evening, April 6.

Spring Styles. Low Shoes now in. Call and see them. Big 4 Shoe Store, 352 West Washington street.

SELF-PROTECTION SHOULD BE FIRST LAW OF NATURE.

Considering the unprotected state of the average American Negro and the abject woe and suffering consequent upon their sudden inability by accident, sickness, etc., to care for themselves and others dependent upon them, The Freeman has been actuated in thorough investigation of the stability, financial strength and general worth of the various companies throughout the country who accept Negro risks along these lines. It has been disclosed that the National Life and Accident Insurance Company of Nashville, Tenn., is, by its policies, one of the very best open to the colored people.

This company offers protection at very reasonable rates against accident, sickness and death. These three inevitable maladies are protected in one policy at the very reasonable rate of 25 cents per week. On a 25 cent policy the individual is secured against sickness at the indemnity of $5.00 per week, together with $55 death claim and $110 against accidental death of any nature. The general nature of this policy, covering as it does all the elemental phases of ordinary insurance under one head, makes it exceptionally favorable to the average colored citizen whereby he secures to himself and family three distinct forms of protection, namely, death, sickness and accident. The Freeman will be glad to answe rany questions that may tend to further enlighten any person that may be interested in taking out a policy with this very desirable company.

KANSAS CITY, MO.

Special to THE FREEMAN.

Miss Essie Smith, of 1929 Highland avenue, entertained with whist and refreshment in honor of Miss Rosie Williams, of Assowatonia, Kans. The guests were: Miss Julia Ross, Mrs. Elnora Patton, Mr. S. J. Hood, Mr. A. Reed, Mr. Berry Sherrill...Miss Eller Jacques and Mrs. Lindsey, of 1309 McGee street, will spend Easter in Chicago visiting friends and relatives...Mrs. Allice Black, of 1321 W. 9th street, has been very sick, but is now improved...Get The Freeman, 911 Wyandotte street...Mr. A. White, of Chicago, was a visitor in Kansas City last week...Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs, of St. Louis, are now making their home in Kansas City... Mr. Eddie White and William Possey Booth, of Demoplis, Ala., are visiting friends in Kansas City...Mr. Richard Alexander is now steward at the Waiters' Club...Mr. Charlie Smithton, of 3409 Wyandott street, spent a pleasant week in St. Joe, Mo., visiting friends...Miss Rosie Williams, of Osawalomia, Kans., is visiting Miss Essie Smith, of 1929 Highland avenue.

CLASSIFIED COLUMN

FOR SALE.

The genuine Carter's Rheumatic Remedy sent by mail on receipt of price 50 cts (stamps) Has cured others; will cure you. Address R.P. Blodau, druggest, Indianapolis. Ind.

MISCELLANEOUS

Set of furniture in trade for sodding—2125 Broadway St.

Claman Bros., Imporsers and Roasters of Teas and Coffees.

WANTED—At Tuskegee Institute a Linotype Operator One who is able to keep the machine in order. Address either the Principal or R. R. Taylor, Director of Industries.

WANTED—A representative in every state to sell our goods by mail. Large profits. Can be conducted at your spare time. Drop us a card. Address, Manager, The Danlett Co. P. O. Box 272, Fort Worth, Texas.

WANTED—By teacher, thirty-two years old, with good home. a husband. Must be temperate and have a profession. Miss Marie Coats, 2024 E. Riverside avenue, Spokane, Wash.

Know Thy Destiny. Send two cents stamp and birth date for a short trial reading of your fortune. State sex. I am the Wonder. Earnest Springs, Terrell, Tex.

Ladies and gentlemen should prepar to earn larger salaries. Courses for Teachers, Clerks, Bookkeepers, Stenographers, Civil Service, Also Languages and Bible courses without leaving your home or present occupation. Light expenses. Send 2-cent stamp to Home Study College, Mullikin and Spring Sts., Baltimore, Md., for full information now.

WANTED A few bright, energetic men and women (colored) who have some experience in agency work to travel, make cut rate sales of our Toilet Preparations, and appoint local advertising agents in Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama. Must be good talkers and willing to work 60 days on commisssion before being put on a salary. After the sixty days preparatory work we pay all good representatives a monthly salary and all railroad fares. All answering this ad must be able to give bond for $200. No cash wanted. Address at once, McPherson Specialty Co., Dorchester, Va.

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At Reasonable Prices.
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Cafe, Restaurant, Oyster Bay.
Open Day and Night-
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TO LET—HOUSES.

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632 Camp St., well, cistern.....	5	$15.00
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812 Susquehanna, city water...	3	8.00
316 West McCauley, well, cistern	3	6.00

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Both 'phones 1529.

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Woodbine Perfume, Oh! how fragrant exquisite, enchanting, bewitching. Only at Blodau's Drug Store.

'Phone your wants to us. We call for and deliver prescriptions. Any thing ordered by 'phone will be selected as carefully as if you called in person. No extra charges. Gauld's Pharmacy, New 1178: Old, Main 4032.

Straighten Your Hair

DEAR SIRS:—I have used only one bottle of your pomade and now I would not be without it, for it makes my hair **soft and straight** and easy to comb and also starts a new growth.
MRS. W. F. WALKER, Sta. 1—Harriman, Tenn.

Ford's Hair Pomade

(Formerly known as Ozonized Ox Marrow)

Fifty years of success has proved its merits. The use of Ford's Hair Pomade makes stubborn, harsh, kinky or curly-hair straight, soft and glossy and easy to comb, and arrange in any style desired consistent with its length.

Removes and prevents dandruff, invigorates the scalp, stops the hair from falling out or breaking off and gives it new life and vigor.

Absolutely harmless—used with splendid results even on the youngest children.

Delicately perfumed, its use is a pleasure, as ladies of refinement everywhere declare.

Ford's Hair Pomade has imitators. Don't buy anything else alleged to be "just as good." If you want the best results, buy the best Pomade—it will pay you. Look for this name

Charles Ford Prest

on every package.

If your druggist cannot supply you with the genuine, we will send you

One bottle regular size for - - -	$ .50
Three bottles " " - - -	1.40
Six " " - - -	2.50
One bottle, small " - - -	.25

We pay postage and express charges to all points in U.S.A. When ordering send Postal or Express Money Order. All orders shipped promptly on receipt of price. Address

The Ozonized Ox Marrow Co.,
153 East Kinzie St. Chicago, Ill.

FORD'S HAIR POMADE is made only in Chicago by the above firm.

Agents Wanted Everywhere.

THE GRAND-LEADER
338-340 E. Wash. St.
E. OPPENHEIMER

Jackets $3.98 Jackets

Jackets for Women, of stripe covert cloths, with large pockets, regular $6 value, sale price..**$3.98**

Suits* $8.95 *Suits

Suits for Women, of panama, 32-inch jacket, trimmed in bengaline silk, circular gored skirt with button trimmings, regular $12.50 values, special...............**$8.95**

Skirts* $3.98 *Skirts

Skirts for Women, of panama, circular gored, trimmed in satin bands and buttons, other styles plain tailored, up to $6.50 values, special.....................**$3.98**

PETTICOATS $3.98 PETTICOATS

Silk Petticoats, of rustling silk taffeta, in plain and changeable colors, tailored styles, $5 and $6 values, sale price.........**$3.98**

GETTING IN an entirely new stock of Dining Room Dome Chandeliers which we are selling at such a price that they won't last long when people find out they are getting something for nothing. That's about the size of it. It is like giving it away.

C. Aneshaensel & Co.,
29-33 East Ohio Street.

What is it that makes a safe bank? This is a question upon which the prospective depositor likes to be fully satisfied. In judging a bank's strength, look for the amount of unimpaired capital and surplus. These two items represent the security back of the depositors' money. The larger the unimpaired capital and surplus, the greater the security. This strong company has an unimpaired capital of one million dollars, an earned unimpaired surplus fund of four hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Its stockholders, who are men of means, are liable for an additional million dollars, making two million four hundred and fifty thousand dollars as a protection to its depositors. This, together with the unquestioned ability and probity of its directors and officers, makes it a most desirable depository for your savings. Three per cent. interest paid, "the safe rate."

THE INDIANA TRUST CO.,

Capital, all paid in...........	$1,000,000
Surplus, all earned..........	450,000

Watches
$6.50

buys a fine 15-jeweled Watch, "thin model." I have a limited number at this price. Each watch is guaranteed a good timekeeper. Come in and let us show you this watch before they are all gone.

CARL L. ROST,
DIAMOND MERCHANT,
15 N. Illinois St.
The Claypool Hotel is Opposite Me

NEW WEST ST. FISH MARKET

has opened with a full line of strictly first class Fresh Fish and Poultry. Oysters and Game in season.

L. E. NORTON, Prop.,
1116 North West Street.

Jackson's Pharmacy
16th Street & Senate Ave.
Prescriptions a Specialty.
New phone 7416. Indianapolis, Ind

FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF

THE NATIONAL LIFE AND ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY

Home Office Nashville, Tenn., Year Ending Dec. 31, '08.

CASH CAPITAL, $150,000.00

Assets		
Cash on hand and in bank................	$ 52,488.38	
Loans on real estate................	184,778.83	
Bonds owned................	56,480.27	
* Bills and accounts receivable................	5,230.58	
Loans on collateral................	25,600.00	
Real estate owned................	1,368.93	
Interest accrued................	4,493.60	
* Furniture and fixtures................	12,317.09	
Total assets................		$342,757.68
Liabilities		
Reserve on life element................	$ 81,094.06	
Reserve on casuality element................	13,819.70	
Reserve for undetermined claims................	3,144.96	
Agents' bond deposits................	4,552.62	
Taxes, accrued but not due................	9,000 00	
Contingent reserve................	10,000.00	
Total liabilities................		$121,611.34
Surplus to policyholders................		$221,146.34

*Deducted in Department Statements.

L. R CLEMENTS, Secretary,

Cooking is a Joy!
If You Use a Gas Range.

Thousands of happy housewives and cooks in Indianapolis use the *"PERFECT" GAS RANGE.*

The "Perfect" saves you half the kitchen work, saves your time and does the most perfect cooking.

Sold for cash or for very easy monthly payments.

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We Guarantee a Fit by Experts.

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J. & K. Ladies' Shoe Parlor,

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anywhere and everywhere to equal or approach the fine line of up-to-date woolens which I have on exhibition. We ask you to be the judge, make your own comparison, see for yourself that the prices are the lowest.

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Order your suit now for Easter.

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Main Floor, Terminal Building.